

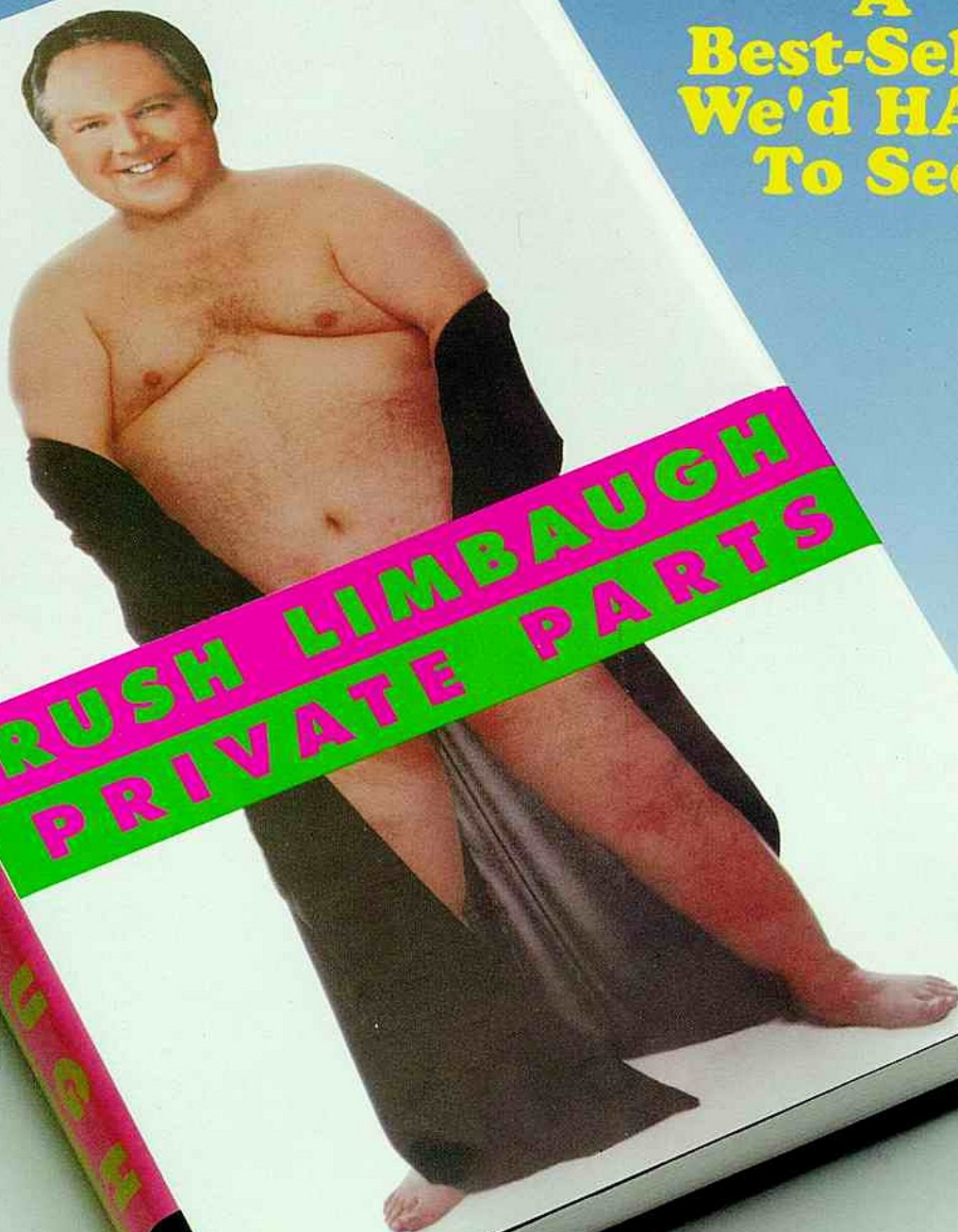
SEINFELD \* X-MEN \* MRS. DOUBTFIRE

No.  
327  
May  
1994

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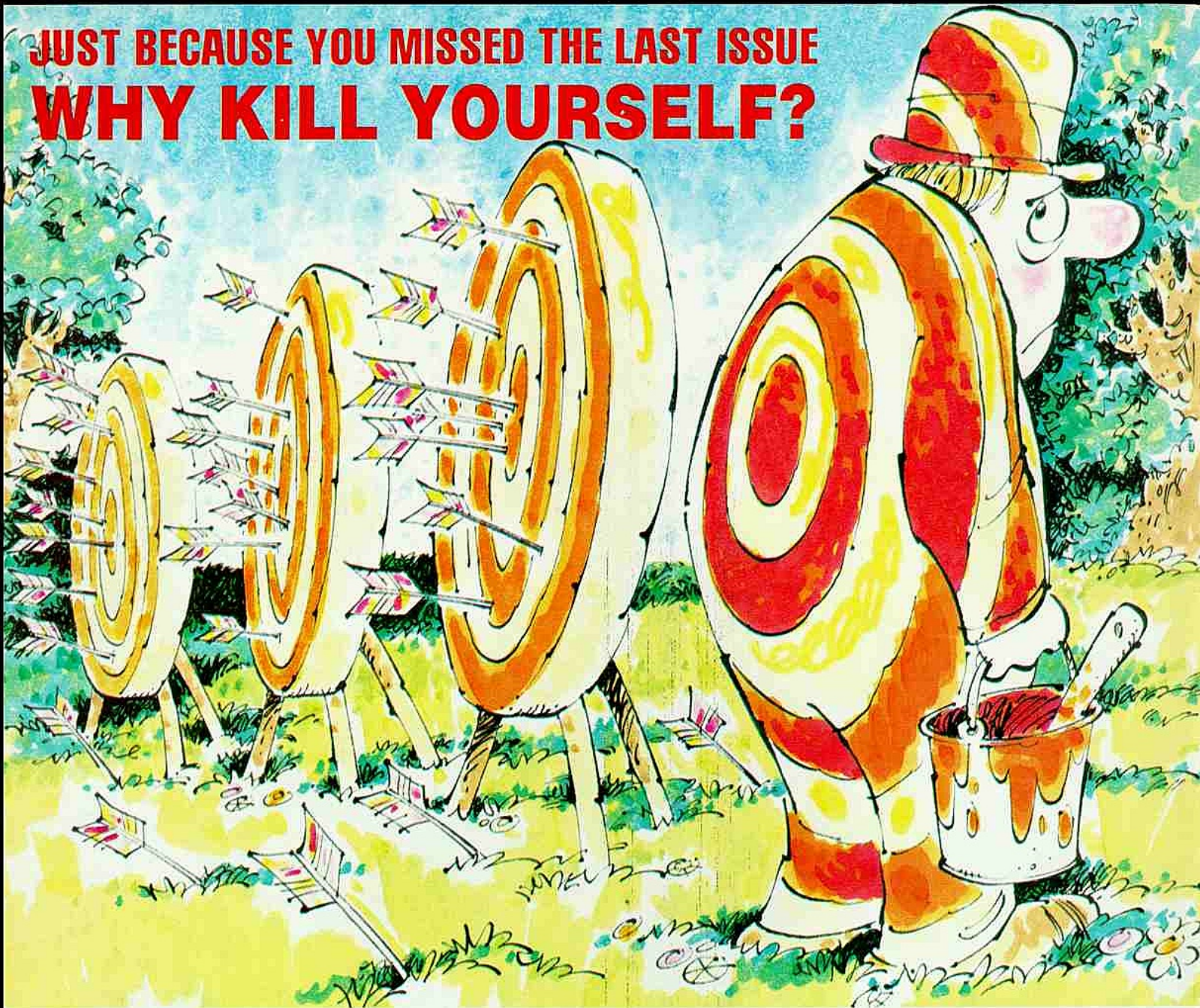
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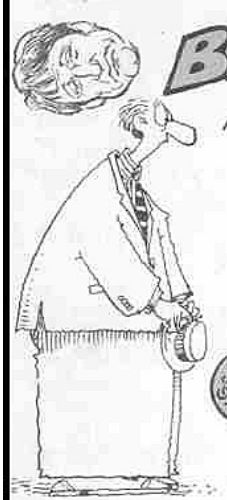




LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT: **Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2**

DISASTERS OF THEIR DOMAIN DEPARTMENT: **"Swine-Filled" (A MAD TV Satire)...4**

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **The Bodacious Bird Bewilderment...9**



**BOOM**

RECTORY EXAMINATION DEPARTMENT: **When Priests Go Bad...10**

A PLAGUE OF FOCUS DEPARTMENT: **Thanks to Home Video Cameras We Now Have on Tape...12**

HELP HOGAN DEPARTMENT: **The Future Occupations For Today's Top Wrestlers...14**



TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **The Rotten Royal Ruse...16**



IT'S ILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME DEPARTMENT: **MAD's Billy Joel Songbook...17**

A SLAP ON THE RISK DEPARTMENT: **Adding Thrills and Adventure to Boring Hobbies...22**

**WHACK**



**FWIK! WAGHAWHAWH!**  
**NOON!**

THESE 5 PAGES  
ARE ABOUT  
ABSOLUTELY  
NOTHING!

MAY  
1994

**MAD**

NUMBER  
327

*"Too often, people who want to offer sound advice give us more sound than advice!"*  
-- Alfred E. Neuman



CONFUSER FRIENDLY DEPARTMENT: **MAD's 11-Point Plan for Reducing Brain Clutter...24**

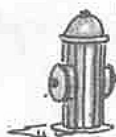
**FETCH!**



JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT: **Spy Vs. Spy...26**



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT: **The Lighter Side of...27**



JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT: **Spy Vs. Spy...31**

**DING DONG**

EH, WHAT'S THAT, DOC? DEPARTMENT: **Things You Never Want to Experience if Your Anesthesia Wears Off...32**

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **The Traumatic Transparent Tragedy...34**

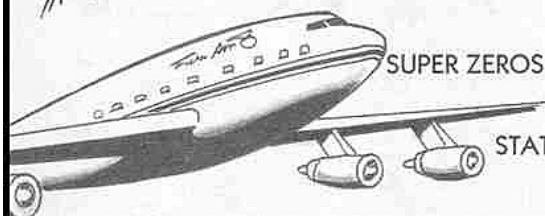
TOOTSIE ROLLED DEPARTMENT: **"Mrs. Doubtful" (A MAD Movie Satire)...35**

DISC-CLAIMERS DEPARTMENT: **Even More Badly Needed Rock Album Warning Labels...40**

SUPER ZEROS DEPARTMENT: **"Ecch-Men" (Another MAD TV Satire)...42**

STAT'S ALL, FOLKS! DEPARTMENT: **MAD Charts...48**

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT: **"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine**





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the usual gang of idiots

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Printed in U.S.A.



## RUSH TO JUDGMENT

I have enjoyed the off-beat humor of MAD for many years. Your cockeyed versions of movies, television and other everyday stuff has always given me a different perspective of things I encounter in life. I have been offended occasionally by your portrayal of different stars, media figures and politicians, but they usually deserve to be lowered a peg or two. But now you have delivered the ultimate insult to me and over 20 million listeners of the most popular and sensible host in the history of radio. I can only hope your readers will think and see that the complete opposite of how you portrayed Rush Limbaugh is the truth. Ever since the passing of Bill Gaines, I have noticed a slight departure from silliness and in its place a little meanness in some of your spoofs. That makes me sad!

**Ron Wall**  
Santa Ana, CA

As a long-time supporter of Rush and a much longer supporter of MAD, would you please use my letter as a response to those "dunder-heads" who are going to scream at you about MAD #325!

Dear fellow "Ditto-heads": Upset with MAD #325's "Conservative Talk Show Host of the Year" article? Well, using the half of the brain that God loaned that isn't

tied behind your back...CHECK THE CLINTON AND GORE AS BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD COVER!!! MAD is the only truly balanced magazine still in print today. They get everyone eventually!

Mr. Gaines has left our nation a wonderful legacy and I appreciate your maintaining MAD's standards of excellence, quality, fairness, showmanship and insight (everything except good taste)!

**John M. Huber**  
Milwaukee, WI

## MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

MAD Jackpotrzebie wasn't included as a special demonstration sport at this year's Winter Olympics, but why don't you play anyway? If the number printed on the upper right-hand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #8 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original Collector's Series cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. Employees of MAD or their relatives can't enter, but we'll see you on the slopes anyway!

### Here are the Winning Numbers for MAD Collector's Series #8

|         |         |         |         |
|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| 006,945 | 250,151 | 457,710 | 740,065 |
| 009,237 | 259,887 | 483,800 | 746,557 |
| 022,843 | 261,129 | 567,884 | 758,242 |
| 023,502 | 283,462 | 632,189 | 804,658 |
| 055,470 | 283,462 | 639,720 | 807,944 |
| 061,134 | 294,870 | 642,132 | 816,641 |
| 078,746 | 312,245 | 655,481 | 828,715 |
| 078,858 | 362,726 | 661,007 | 843,009 |
| 098,220 | 414,396 | 672,953 | 847,019 |
| 111,633 | 422,965 | 683,249 | 858,047 |
| 152,625 | 427,152 | 702,315 | 865,344 |
| 159,352 | 435,793 | 723,461 | 883,352 |

## INSIGNIFICANT DATA

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**MAD CHAT returns! On Wednesday, April 13th, from 3-5 pm Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with MAD's Master of Fold-Ins, Al Jaffee and the MAD editors. Ask them questions, tell them how much you love them, but be warned — if you talk in a funny voice, we'll hang on you!**

To everyone who sent in the reader survey cards from MAD # 326 -- We fooled you! There is no surprise gift! No, actually there IS a surprise gift, but due to the tremendous response (and our mailroom's ineptness!) it will take several weeks to send it to you -- please be patient!! Is that too much to ask? Geesh!

**FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872**

## CORN ON THE KYLE



Eagle-eyed readers will remember Kyle Hildreth of Southwick, MA from the Letters Page of MAD #295. This time, Kyle sends us a photo displaying his talent (?) for mimicry by re-creating the classic cover of MAD #154! What can we learn from Kyle's photo? That corn on the cob definitely ISN'T a BRAIN food!



## RAPPING OUR WRAPPERS

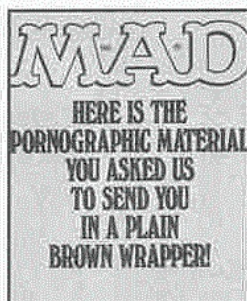
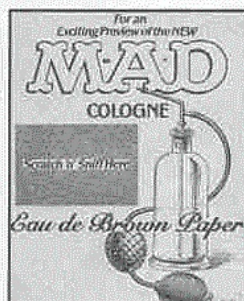
Today we received MAD #324 in the brown protective wrapper used to cover subscriber's copies. This was sent to my 11-year-old son; This subscription was given to him as a birthday gift. To be honest, I was not thrilled. I feel this magazine is meant for older readers. I felt this brown wrapper was inappropriate. Please cancel my son's subscription.

Anne Smoczynski  
Queensbury, NY

I've been a MAD reader for over six years. Then, I finally subscribed and on the outside protective cover of issue #323 you have the MAD cologne. Where it says "Scratch 'n' Sniff," I did, but I can't smell anything. Why?

Ryan Liles  
Miles City, MT

We're sorry about all the controversy our protective brown wrappers are causing. In truth, however, the situation could have been worse; much worse. We had originally planned to combine both of the above protective wrapper ideas into one really wild wrapper! The only thing that stopped us was a terrible, terrible accident at our printing plant when several pressmen became overcome and woozy with what can only be described as an "outrageous olfactory onslaught." In a related matter, we dedicate this issue to the late Ginger "Boom Boom" Montez, may she rest in peace! --Ed.



Protective wrappers from subscriber copies of MAD #323 (left) and MAD #324

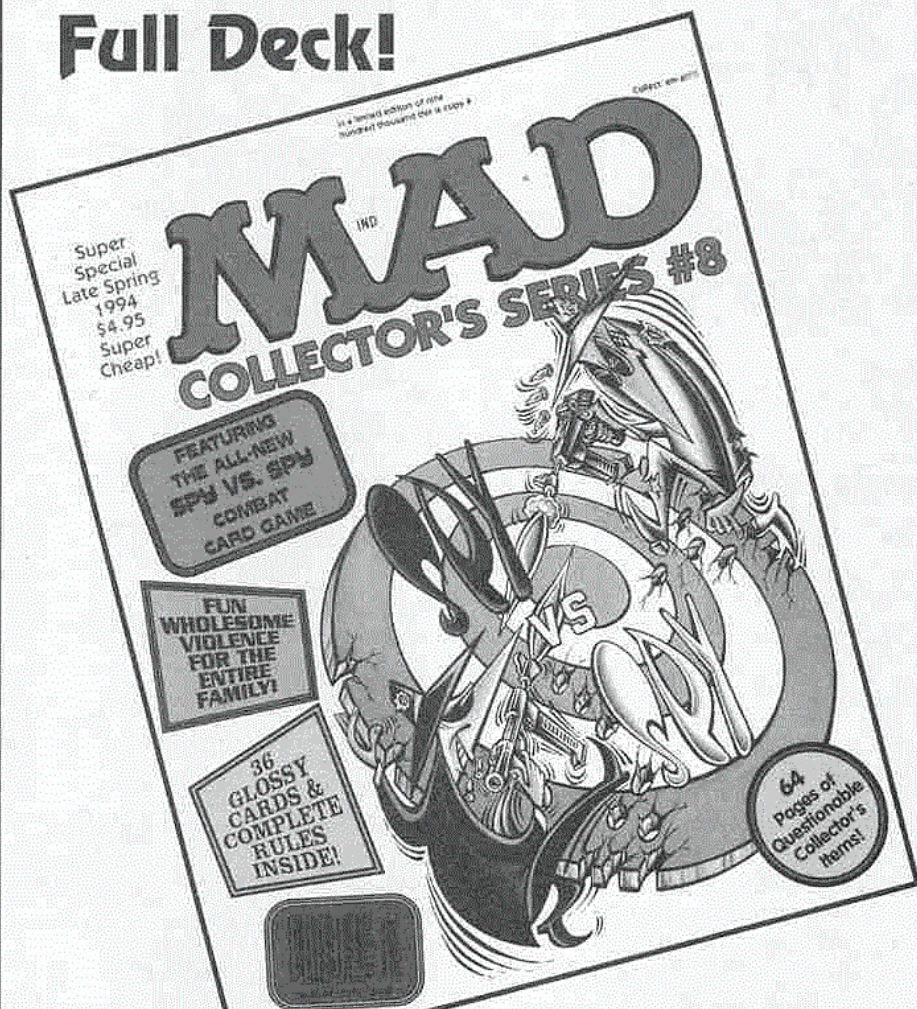
## MORON MAIL

When I grow up I want to be a lab rat. Thank you.

Steve Scales  
Camano Island, WA

Steve -- It's good to dream and have high aspirations, but there comes a time when you must also be realistic. Very few of the millions of rats who crawl out of the world's sewers actually make the grade and achieve lab ratness! Therefore, we gently urge you to lower your sights just a tad. Aspire to be a regular everyday rat and you'll quickly gain work as a showbiz agent, high school vice principal or humor magazine publisher! --Ed.

# At Last, Every **MAD** Reader Can Play with a Full Deck!



# Shuffle Off to Your (news) Dealer! On Sale Now!

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 327, 485 MADison Avenue N.Y., N.Y. 10022.  
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!



# DISASTERS OF THEIR DOMAIN DEPT.

One of the hottest shows on T.V. revolves around a comedian and his pals "exploring" taboo topics. To them, everything is fair game! Masturbation, rare diseases, nose-picking--every episode is totally...

# Swine

So I said to him, "Senator Packwood, are you the Master of your Domain?"

It's truly amazing that such a small audience can generate so much laughter!

It may be a small audience but it's a big laugh track!

Don't you think this show is a little too Jewish?

Tell me, Kramer, what's your first name? Or last name? Whatever!

Kramer! I once had a first name, or maybe it was my last name! It was sewn on a label in my old camp undershorts, but they got lost in the laundry!

I'm still wearing my camp undershorts! Maybe there's a label that'll say if Newman is my first or last name!

I come on as a real horny, man-crazy ditz! But I'm not! Don't you have a different sex partner every night of the week?

I guess I would if I had seven vibrators!

Dan Rather! Are you the cameo guest star for this episode?

Why not?

George, come back home to live with us! We can't take the chance of your having to rely on the kindness of strangers!

We're your parents! If we treat you with contempt and loathing, imagine how strangers are going to treat you!

IIIQ  
DRUCKER



# filled

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

To watch young adults concerned with nothing other than their careers and having sex is kinda fun, don't you think?

Not when you realize that these same morons vote in elections!

Not at all! It helps contradict the old stereotype!

Which stereotype do you mean?

That Jews are smarter than other people!

No, I'm here to do a CBS Reality Check on this show! First, let's try to settle just where reality lies! Is Jerry supposed to be Jerry Seinfeld, the very successful comedian with his own TV show, best selling book and American Express commercials? Or is he just playing a character named Jerry Seinfeld who's only a semi-successful comedian? And isn't the show, which claims to be a true slice of New York life, shot in Los Angeles?

Hmmm, you really got your work cut out for yourself, fella!

Okay guys, what do you want to do?

I know! Let's go to Kramer's pad! No one's ever actually seen it even though he lives across the hall!

Nah! Let's try to top some of the really tasteless adventures we've had, like the time we made fun of the boy in the bubble, or the deaf-mute, or the paraplegic, or those helpless elderly people! They were riots!

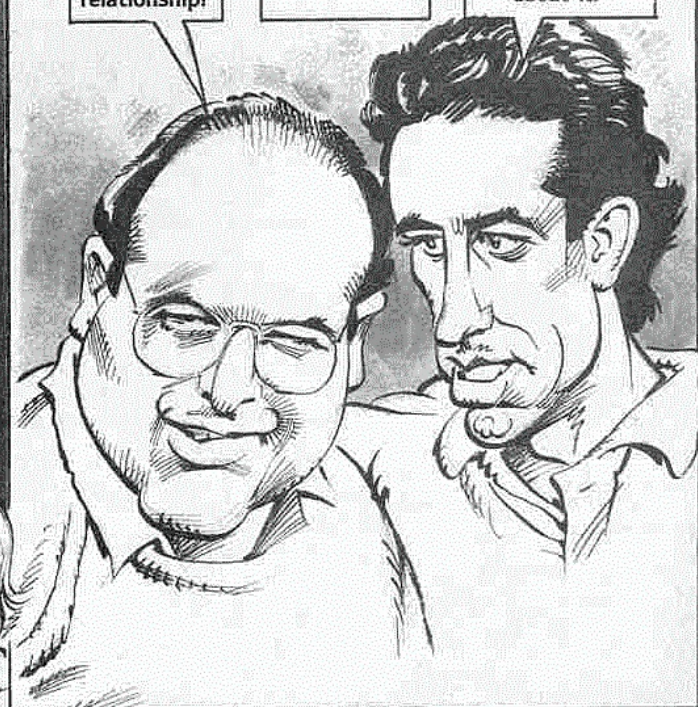


Can we talk about the girl I met the other day? We might be having a relationship!

A meaningful relationship?

I've never had a meaningful relationship!

Good! Since we've never had a meaningful discussion about anything meaningful, we can talk about it!





I really impressed her! I told her that I was a full-time consultant to an extremely large and busy insurance company!

You lied to her, right off the bat?

What lie? Haven't I been speaking to the people at the N.Y. State Unemployment Insurance Office each week for the past two years?

Hey, guys...

Kramer, your nutty ideas, your loosey-goosey manner, your barging into other people's apartments and your one name makes you a real original!

Correction! Kramer isn't really an original! He's just the most recent copy of another famous TV one-name sidekick, Norton!

Hey, anyone see Ralphie-boy?

Dan Rather here! It's time for another Reality Check! If this apartment had really been in New York City and Jerry had kept his door unlocked, he wouldn't have had a scrap of furniture left 15 minutes after he moved in!



Look at those two dogs going at it!

I wonder if dogs fake orgasms...

Why would any female animal, vegetable, or mineral, fake orgasm?

Special  
Locals

I do it so that I don't disappoint my partner!

I always fake orgasms for the same reason!

Women, humph!

What's with him?

He's having trouble dealing with his sense of masculinity! The woman he was dating ran off with another guy!

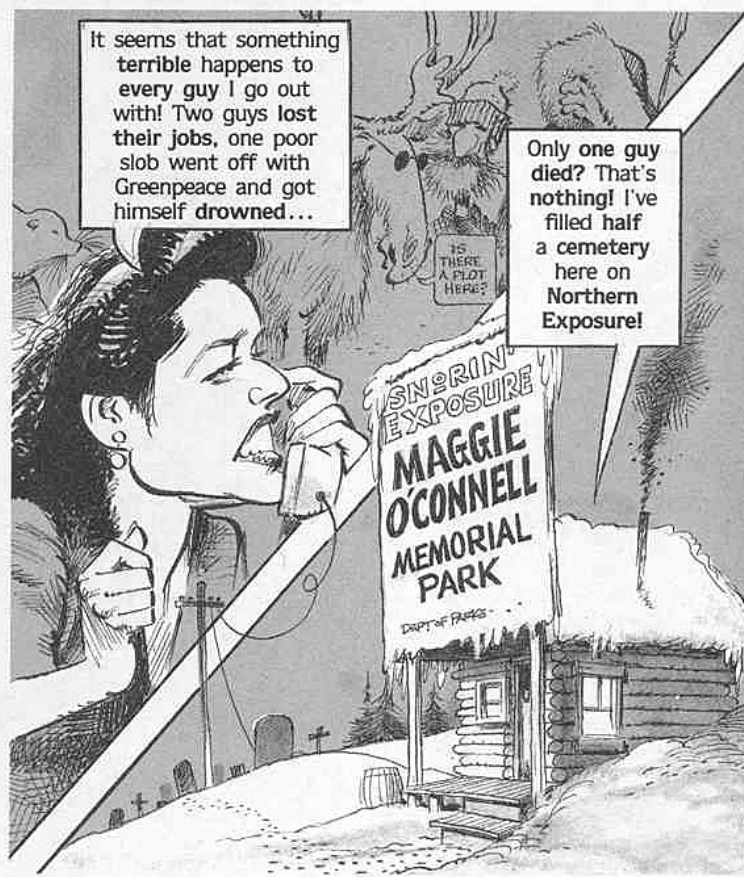
Hey, it happens! Is that any reason for him to doubt his masculinity?

It is when the other guy is Newman!

PENSKI  
FILE

Reality time! If this were a real New York City diner and that bunch was occupying a table without ordering food, they'd be out on the street in two minutes flat!







You're so seldom at the office! Perhaps book publishing isn't your line of work!

What should I be doing?

Well, considering your absentee record, you might consider being in congress!

Hi, Elaine! What's new?

Nothing much!

Your Book, "Sein Language" was dumped as Number One on the Best Seller List and replaced by Howard Stern's book the minute it hit the bookstores!

Howard Stern again! First he embarrasses me on TV by asking about my 18 year old girlfriend! Now this!

Me again! If this were really the life of Jerry Seinfeld, Elaine, who works in the publishing world, would have told him exactly what was new...

THESE 5 PAGES ARE ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

Somebody's knocking at the door!

Who can it be? We're all here!

It must be our cameo guest star!

This Seinfeld Show is driving me crazy! Wherever I go, people want to know what Kramer, George and Elaine are really like! I'm at a loss to tell them because they exist only in your sitcom and not in real life!

I know what you mean, Jerry! People are always asking me about Julia Louis-Dreyfus, Jason Alexander and Michael Richards! But how should I know about them since they're real people with real lives and I'm only a fringe stand-up comic in this sitcom!

Hold it, fellas! Maybe I can straighten this out with a CBS Reality Check!

Yeah, sure! Like we'd trust a CBS biggie to help out an NBC show during sweeps week!

Which one said that, our Jerry or the other Jerry?

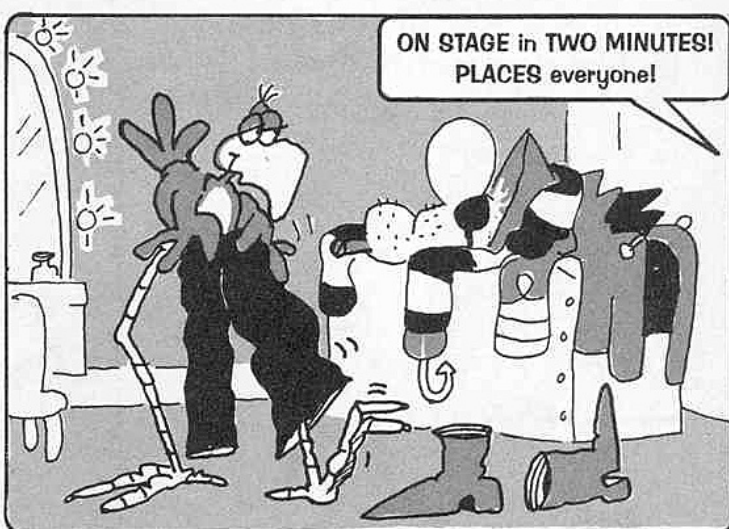
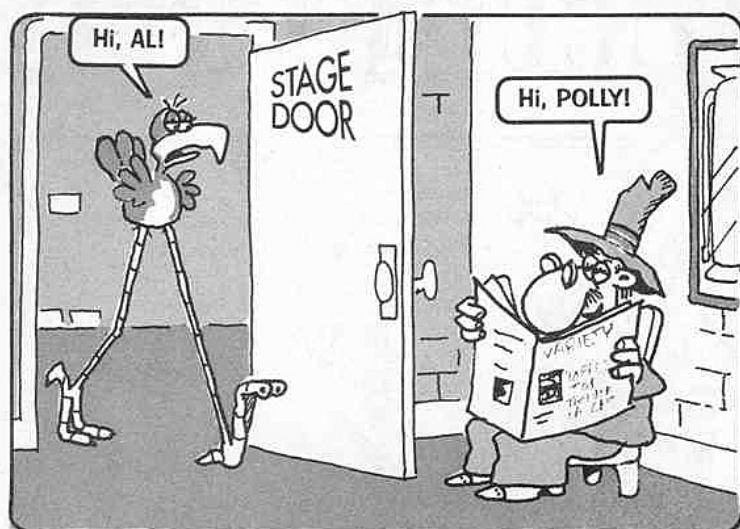
I'm getting a migraine headache! I've got to lie down!

At any given time, there are millions of people with colds! So where does all that mucous go? Maybe into our streams and rivers which feed into our water supply! And why isn't anyone worrying about that except me?

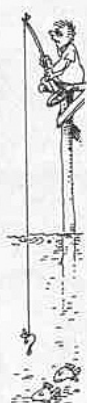
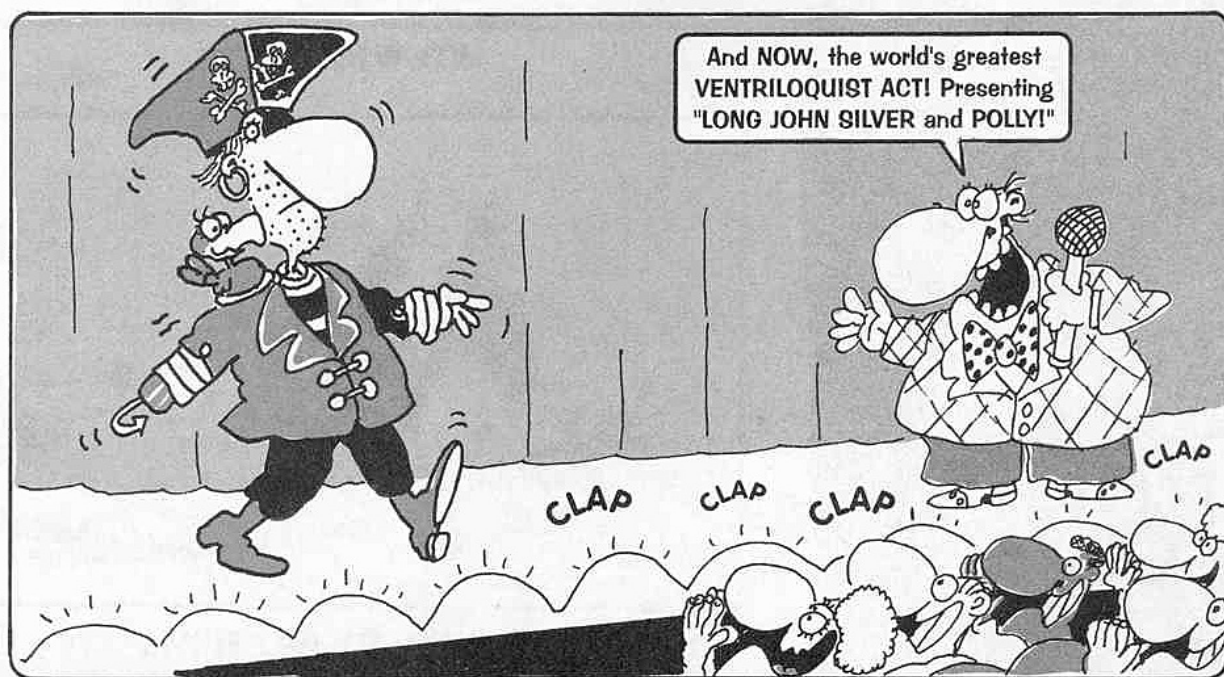
THE FASTEST ONE HALF HOUR ON TV.



# THE BODACIOUS BIRD BEWILDERMENT



**ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING**





It has been known to happen to doctors, lawyers, athletes, politicians and high powered Wall Street Execs. But there is nothing more disturbing than. . .

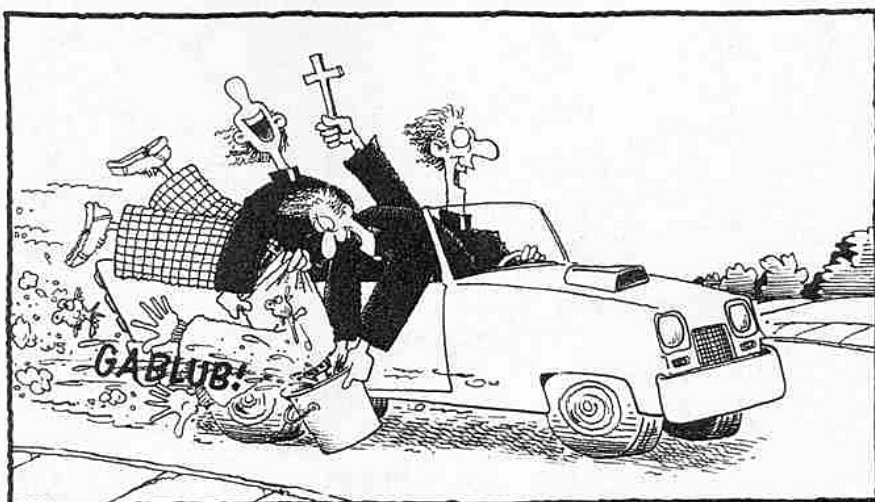
# WHEN PRI



**SLOPPY EXORCISMS**



**NO-WIN BINGO**



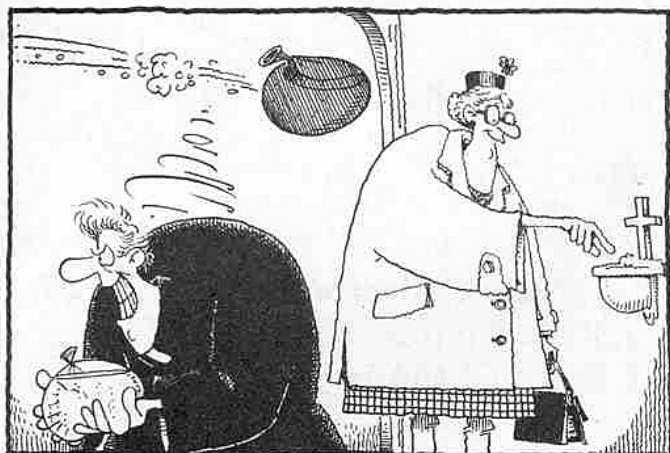
**DRIVE-BY BAPTISMS**



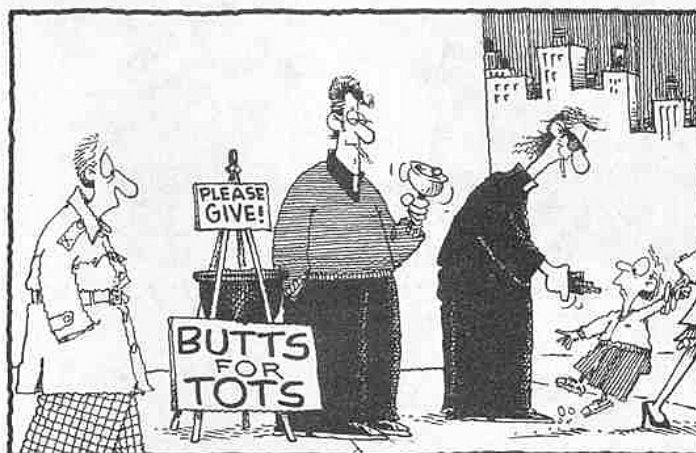
# TESTS GO BAD

ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL

WRITER: MIKE MAY



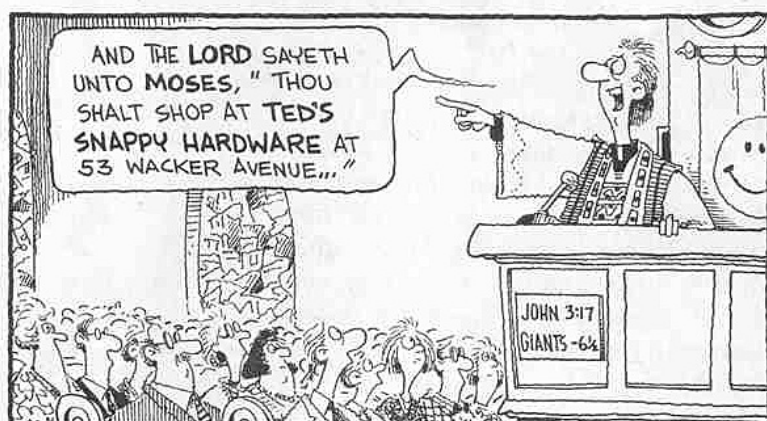
**HOLY WATER BALLOON FIGHTS**



**QUESTIONABLE CHARITIES**



**BISHOP'S HAT KEEP-AWAY**



**PRODUCT PLACEMENT IN SERMONS**

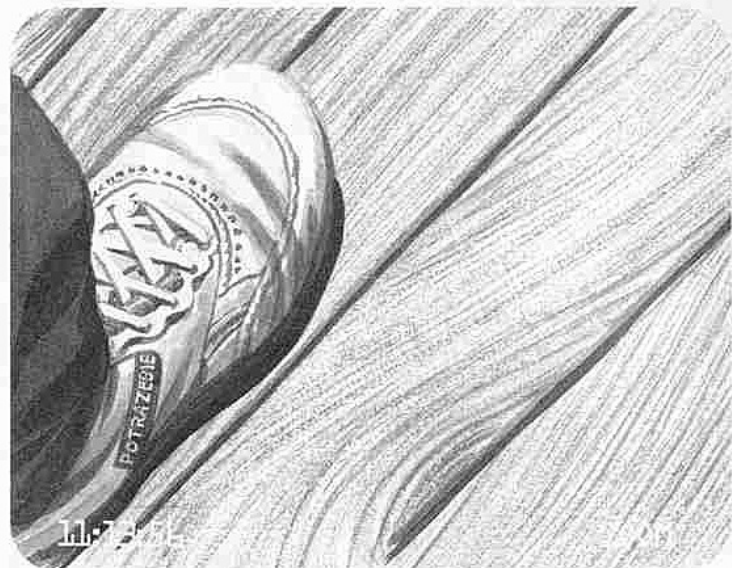


**EMPLOYING "WHEEL OF ABSOLUTION" TO DETERMINE PENANCE**





**24 copies** (each from slightly different angles) of all 14,340,000 Little League baseball games played during the 1980s!



**24,388,025 hours** of various floors, laps and dashboards of boneheads who forgot to turn off the power on their cameras!

#### A PLAGUE OF FOCUS DEPT.

Videocam owners are a peculiar breed! Once they get that Panasonic Turbo-Zoom 2000 in their hot little hands, their single goal in life becomes "To record things for posterity." Things such as parties, Sunday dinners, grass growing, the new aluminum siding, lint, anything! With millions of these boobs out there, the United States is by far the most well-recorded nation in the history of the universe! And we feel it's time to find out just exactly what's in this vast library of video memories that...

# Thanks to Ho We Now I

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE



**53.5 hours per grandparent** of the same boring reminiscences, re-recorded every 12 year because "this might be their last"!



**1,488,385 X-rated home videos** of couples NO ONE wants to see in their X-ratedness!





**550,376 "garage versions"** of *The Tonight Show*, featuring the nerdiest kid on the block interviewing the second nerdiest!



**29,988,300 "cheerful" holiday gatherings** of families so incredibly dysfunctional that they'd give Stephen King the creeps!

# Some Video Cameras Have on Tape—



WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



**18,400,634 dogs** performing tricks that are even too stupid for David Letterman!



**25,117,474 sports injuries** directly attributable to fat, out-of-shape guys in their forties trying to show off for the camera! 13



I'm law and order on this corner, so put that foot back on the curb if you don't want to serve some hard time!

**THE BIG BOSS MAN**  
*School Crossing Guard*



You know somethin', Cy Sperling, all Baldmaniacs believe in the 3 Demands! The Training, the Prayers and the always painful Hair Plugs!

**HULK HOGAN**

*Spokesman for the Hair Club for Men*

**HELP HOGAN DEPT.**

Even the greatest wrestlers can't go on forever! 45 Or 50 years in the ring and

# THE FUTURE OCCUPATION WRESTLERS

This human skull represents increased defense spending! This eye of a rat is a 50% tax cut! More money out--less money in---- and suddenly you have a balanced budget the Papa Shango way!

I told you that Voodoo economics does work!

**PAPA SHANGO**

*Economic Adviser to the GOP*

Ohhh, Cousin Butch! You've got to taste my new recipe for sardine and milk soup!

Hold it, Cousin Luke! I'm almost done warming up the burger patties under my pits!

**THE BUSHWACKERS**

*School Cafeteria Chefs*

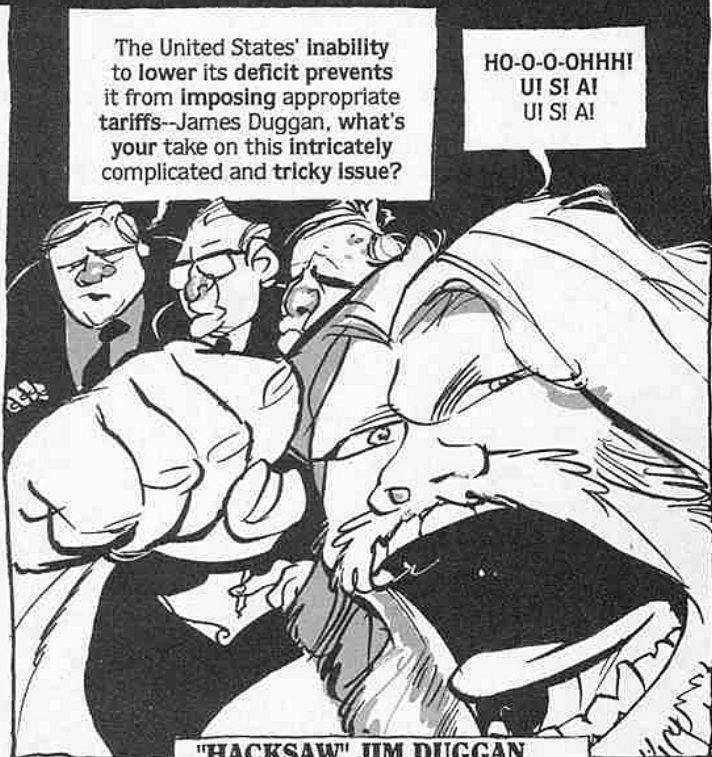




**KAMALA THE UGANDAN GIANT**  
*New York City Taxi Driver*

it's time to retire! So, since the bell must toll for all men, here's a MAD peek at...

# ONS FOR TODAY'S TOP NERS



**"HACKSAW" JIM DUGGAN**  
*Panelist of "The McLaughlin Group"*



**JIMMY "MOUTH OF THE SOUTH" HART**  
*Loudspeaker Announcer at K-Mart*

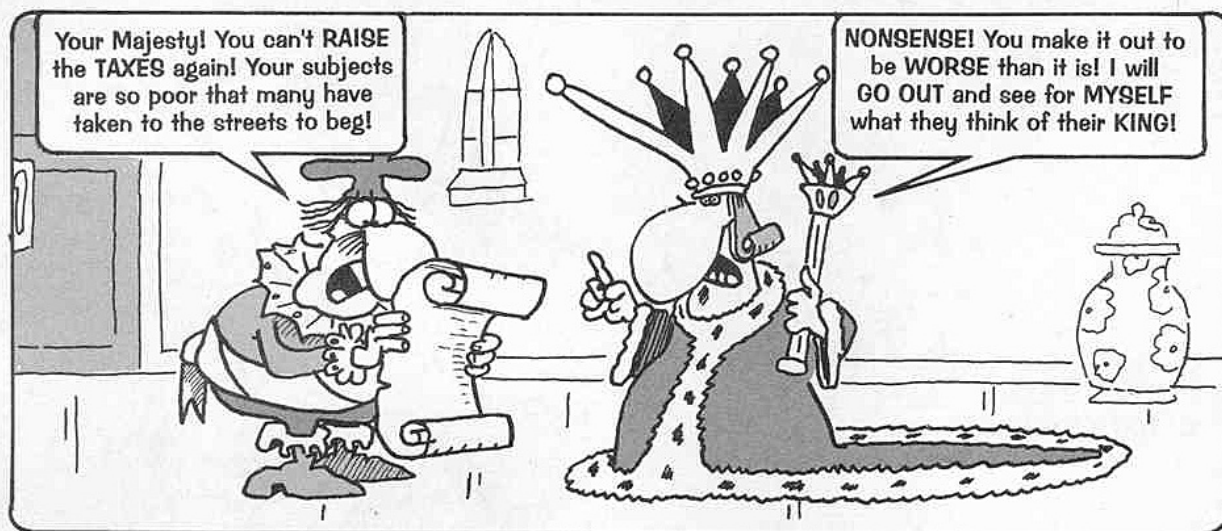
ARTIST: KYLE BAKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



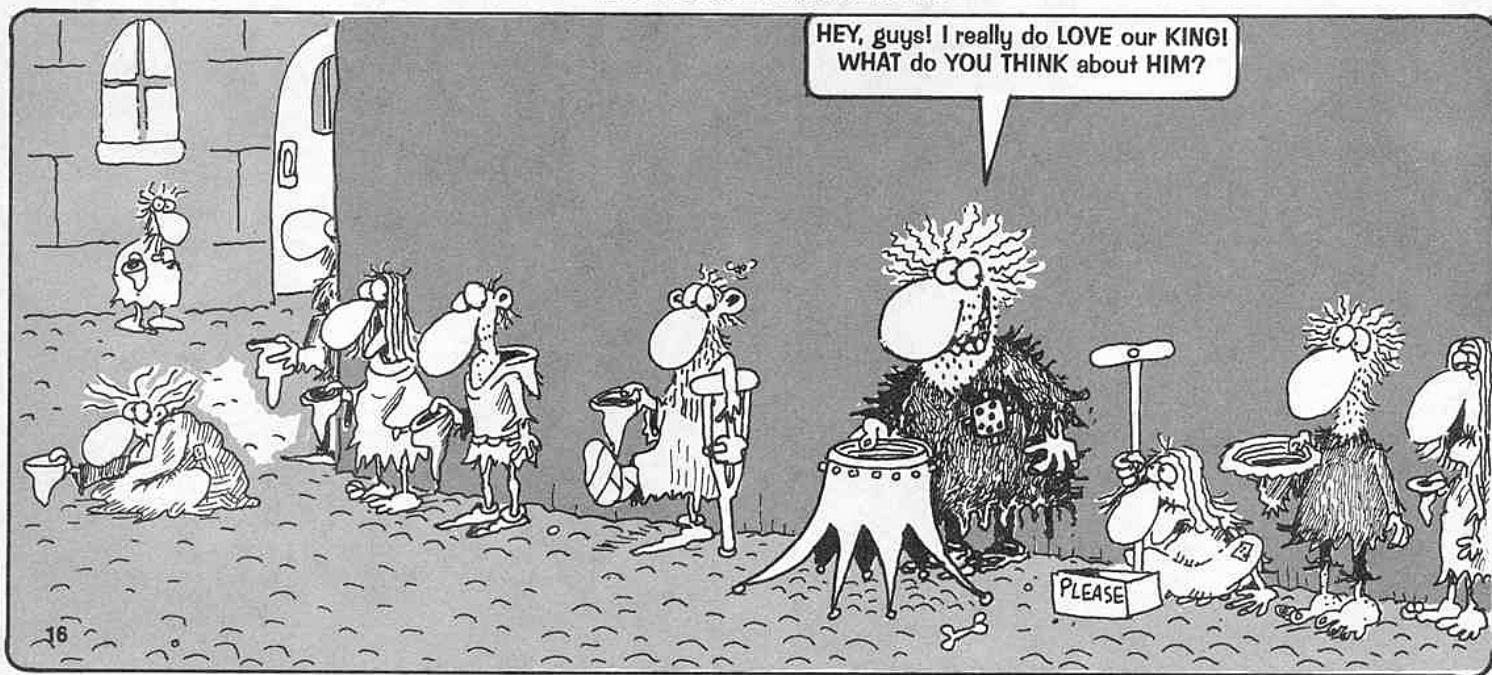
**"RAVISHING" RICK RUZE**  
*Night Shift at Dairy Queen*



# THE ROTTEN ROYAL RUSE



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING





IT'S ILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME DEPT.

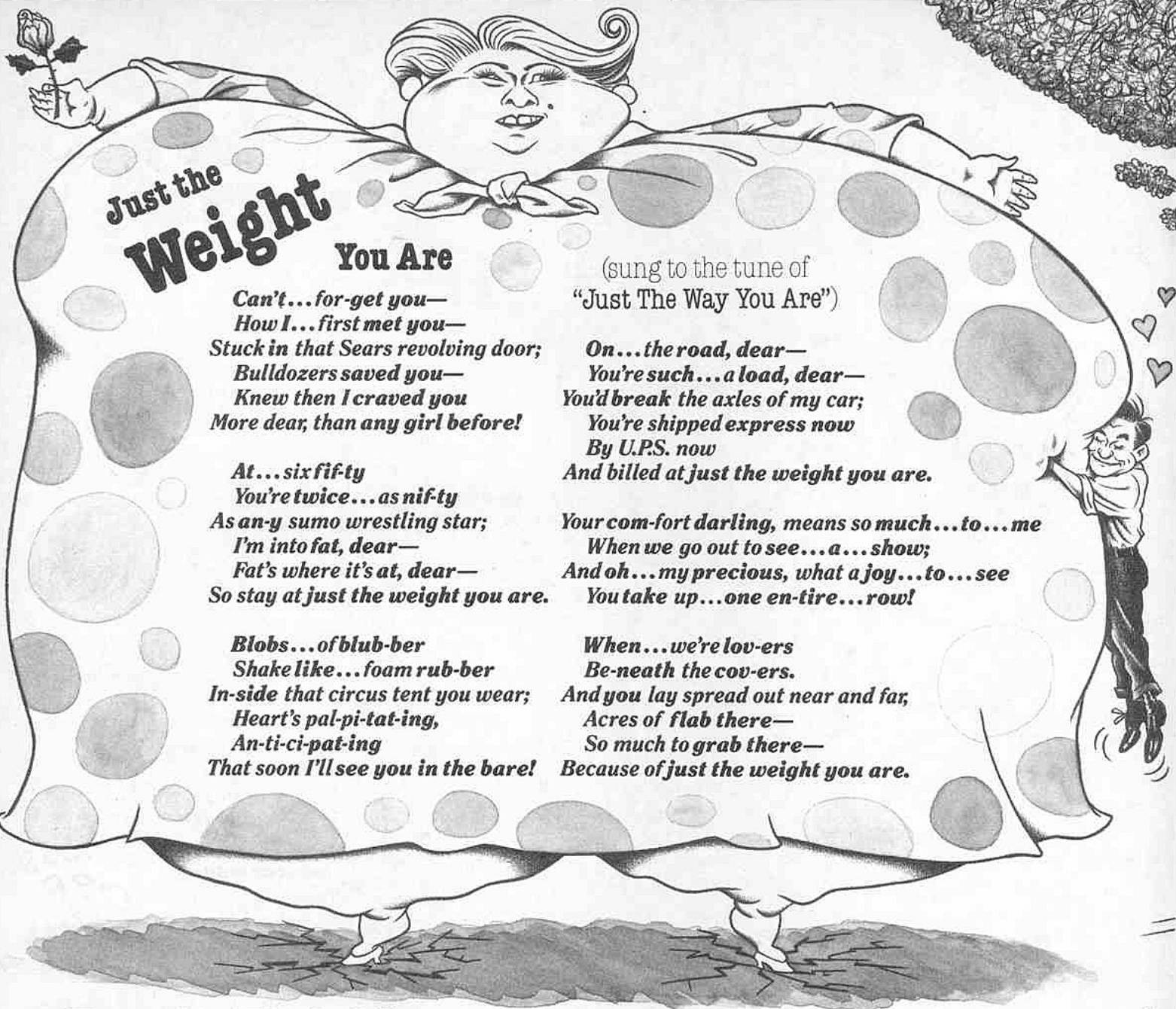
# Mad's Billy Joel Songbook

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS







## Just the Weight You Are

*Can't...for-get you—  
How I...first met you—  
Stuck in that Sears revolving door;  
Bulldozers saved you—  
Knew then I craved you  
More dear, than any girl before!*

*At...six fif-ty  
You're twice...as nif-ty  
As an-y sumo wrestling star;  
I'm into fat, dear—  
Fat's where it's at, dear—  
So stay at just the weight you are.*

*Blobs...of blub-ber  
Shake like...foam rub-ber  
In-side that circus tent you wear;  
Heart's pal-pi-tat-ing,  
An-ti-ci-pat-ing  
That soon I'll see you in the bare!*

(sung to the tune of  
"Just The Way You Are")

*On...the road, dear—  
You're such...a load, dear—  
You'd break the axles of my car;  
You're shipped express now  
By U.P.S. now  
And billed at just the weight you are.*

*Your com-fort darling, means so much...to...me  
When we go out to see...a...show;  
And oh...my precious, what a joy...to...see  
You take up...one en-tire...row!*

*When...we're lov-ers  
Be-neath the cov-ers.  
And you lay spread out near and far,  
Acres of flab there—  
So much to grab there—  
Because of just the weight you are.*

## Don't Eat the Egg Foo Yung

(sung to the tune of  
"Only the Good Die Young")

*Down in Virginia...I know a place  
A Chinese cafe with Hunan as it's base  
And that's where I'm goin' to feed my face—  
I head for the House of Chung!  
They serve a shrimp chow mein with a ton...of...rice,  
Bowls of wonton...soup that are real-ly...nice,  
All the food you can eat at a low,...low...price;  
It surely will please your tongue—  
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
Take it from me!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!*

*Tasty war shu op and beef lo mein—  
Their sweet and sour pork will drive you insane—  
Try their moo shu shrimp and you'll feel no pain  
It's cooked by the wife...of...Chung!  
They've cris-py noodles, moo...goo...gai...pan—  
Sweet lich-ee...nuts right out of the can—  
And all of it served on the fam-i-ly plan;  
At Chung's you won't get stung;  
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
Not on your life!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!*

*On your table there's a cloth and a vase  
with a white car-na-tion,  
Plus a pot of tea...which they serve...you...free;  
And your waiter is Wong, and he's happy  
that you're at...his...stat-ion—  
And if you're...in...luck,  
He'll bring a platter of al-mond duck!*







# Tobacco Man

(sung to the tune of  
"Piano Man")

'Twas nine... a.m. at the com-pan-y,  
And the president said with a frown:  
"There's a huge anti-smoking con-spir-a-cy,  
"And the price of our stock's going down."

Billy Bob was exec for the a-gen-cy,  
And he said, "Here's an ad we could try:  
"Treat your kids to a pack—it'll get 'em off crack!"  
And the others said, "Hey, it might fly!"

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—  
Hook 'em on Marl-boro Lights—  
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—  
Soon we can give 'em last rites.

Young Jerome was the company lob-by-ist—  
He was known as the Congressman's friend;  
When a no-smoking bill came to Capitol Hill,  
He was there with big dollars to spend.

Said Jerome, "I'm in tight with the Con-gress-men,  
"And we've really got nothing to fear;  
"They'll be grateful for cash we're con-trib-u-ting  
"When they're up for election next year."

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—  
Nail 'em with Salem and True—  
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—  
They'll never win if they sue.

"Maybe so," said the company pres-i-dent,  
As he puffed on a king-size Belair,  
"But there's dough to be made from the overseas trade—  
"Hit 'em hard and we'll grab our fair share."

"They'll be dying for Kents in Afghan-i-stan;  
"They'll be gasping for More in Nepal;  
" 'Cause there's no EPA in Beijing or Bombay,  
"And the Libyans will kill for Pall Mall!"

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—  
Hook 'em on Virginia Slims—  
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—  
We'll sing their fu-ner-al hymns.



HOUSE  
OF  
CHUNG

Their paper-wrapped chicken will blow you away—  
The orange-peel beef is a special to-day—  
It's where you'll find ev'ry local gour-met—  
Down at the House of Chung!  
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
Perish the thought!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!



# There'll Always Be a Buyer

(sung to the tune of  
"We Didn't Start the Fire")

Infomercials, Scoop Away,  
Shopping networks, Retin-A,  
Odor-Eaters, Pup-Peroni,  
Zamfir and his flute;  
Psychic hotlines, in-line skates,  
Franklin Mint collector's plates,  
Time-Life Nature Videos  
And Ginsu Knives to boot.

Microcrisp, Madonna's "Sex,"  
GL-7, Soloflex,  
Diet dogfood, Benadryl,  
Rogaine with Minoxidil,  
"Terminator" thermal mugs,  
Tweety and Sylvester rugs,  
Winter, summer—what a bummer,  
'Cause there's more to come... still!

There'll always be a buy-er!  
And the cash keeps flowing  
With the profits growing!  
There'll always be a buy-er!  
You can see 'em spending  
Like the world was ending!

Duck decanters, fake tattoos,  
Hindu nose-rings, Wacky Doos,  
Statler Brothers, all those others  
Heard day and night;  
Talking chess sets, Snore Control,  
Songs that rip off Billy Joel,  
Beta Blocks, designer jocks—  
We're hit left and right.

Fragments from the Berlin Wall,  
Gum with no cholesterol,  
Acu-Cushion, spray-on hair,  
Eggos, Legos, Sonicaire,  
Squeezit, songs by Kathie Lee,  
"How to Win the Lottery,"  
Plastic mice, fuzzy dice,  
MAD trash with Alfred E!

There'll always be a buy-er!  
And the cash keeps flowing  
With the profits growing!  
There'll always be a buy-er!  
You can see 'em spending  
Like the world was ending!

Vets insurance, Snoopy lamps,  
Cordless Peelers, Elvis stamps,  
Ultra Slim-Fast, Actifed,  
Self-adjusting Wonder Bed,  
Troll Doll kits, Rustoleum,  
Stain-O-Rater, Aspergum,  
Easy Glider, toenail gloss,  
Cherry-flavored dental floss,

Firmflex, clocks with talking lips,  
Pretzel Chips from Mr. Phipps,  
Acne-Statin, Dental White,  
"Play Piano Overnight!"  
Day-Glo golfballs, rhinestone kits,  
John Travolta's Greatest Hits,  
Earwax flushers, EZ Krunch—  
**STOP BEFORE WE LOSE OUR LUNCH!**

There'll always be a buy-er!  
And the cash keeps flowing  
With the profits growing!  
There'll always be a buy-er!  
You can see 'em spending  
Like the world was ending!  
And when we...are...gone,  
It will still...go...on,  
And on, and on, and on, and on,  
And on, and on, and on, and on...



# Censorland

(sung to the tune of  
"No Man's Land")

Here come those Phil-i-stines,  
Who claim they're sav-in' hu-man-kind;  
They're go-in' bonkers  
And you nev-er know what filth they'll find;  
They're out to pur-i-fy  
The songs we've heard, the shows we've seen;  
So kiss your rights good-bye  
Un-til their world is squeak-y clean.

Now they're goin' after show...business!  
Now they're kickin' butt on T...V!  
Anybody's a con-ven-i-ent tar-get!

See 'em get a sex-y drama banned  
Right...here...in Censor-land!  
Only programs that are dull and bland  
Get...by...in Censor-land!  
Better do what they...com-mand  
You're in Censor-land!

Bye-bye, N...Y...P...D—  
Your days are num-bered, we can tell;  
One scene of nu-dit-y  
Will sure-ly send us all to hell;  
They'll save us from bad taste  
When Rush is off the air for good,  
And How-ard Stern's re-placed  
By "Mis-ter Rog-ers Neigh-bor-hood."

Now they-re squelchin' what the groups are singin'?  
Hear 'em screamin' that it's all...sleaze!  
Anybody's a des-pic-a-ble cul-prit!

Nailin' rappers they don't un-der-stand  
Right...here...in Censor-land!  
Even Elvis gets a rep-ri-mand  
That's...life...in Censor-land!  
You can see how well...they've...planned  
Here in Censor-land!

They lie in wait out there  
In search of some-thing else to hate;  
They'll find it ev'ry-where—  
If you don't like it, em-i-grate!  
They yank out books in schools,  
For-bid-ding you to read the text;  
They set up i-ron rules—  
Who knows? The Bi-bble may be next.

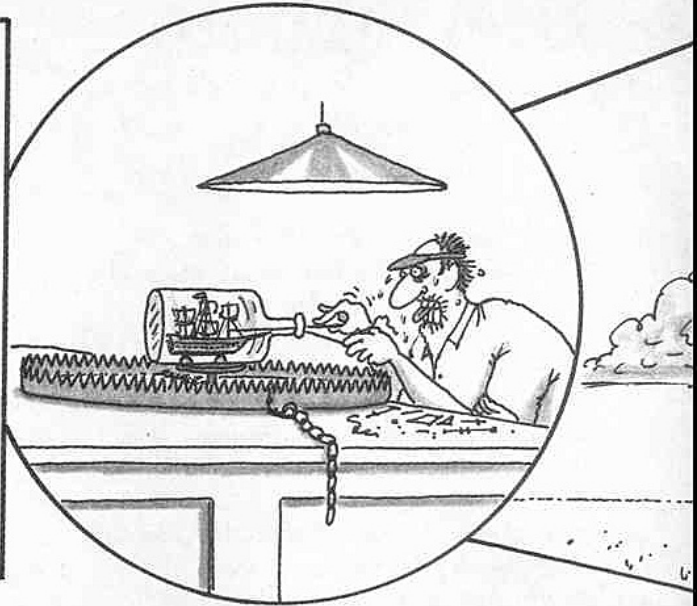
Now they're rippin' up the First Amend-ment!  
Now they're shoutin' from the church...pul-pit!  
Now they're out to get the maj-or of-fend-ers!  
Now they're givin' us the hard...squeeze!

On the screen they've got the up-per-hand  
Right...here...in...Censor-land!  
Soon they'll get all bloody bat-tles...banned,  
Wiped...out...in Censor-land!  
You'll see Custer at a hot-dog...stand,  
'Cause...we're...in...Censor-land!  
Cavin' in to each...de-mand  
Here in Censor-land!





Drive-By Matchbook Collecting

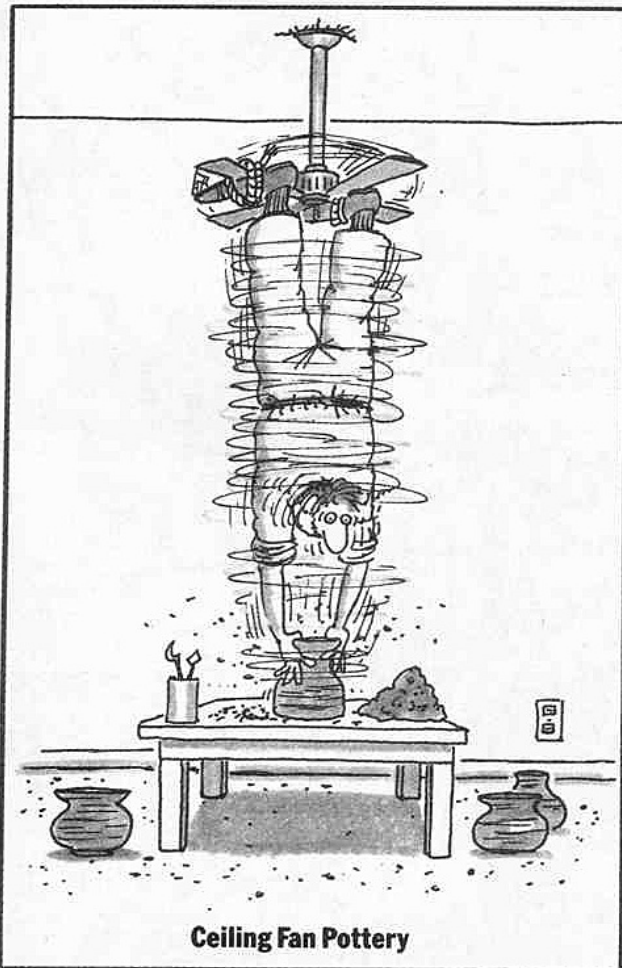


A SLAP ON THE RISK DEPT.

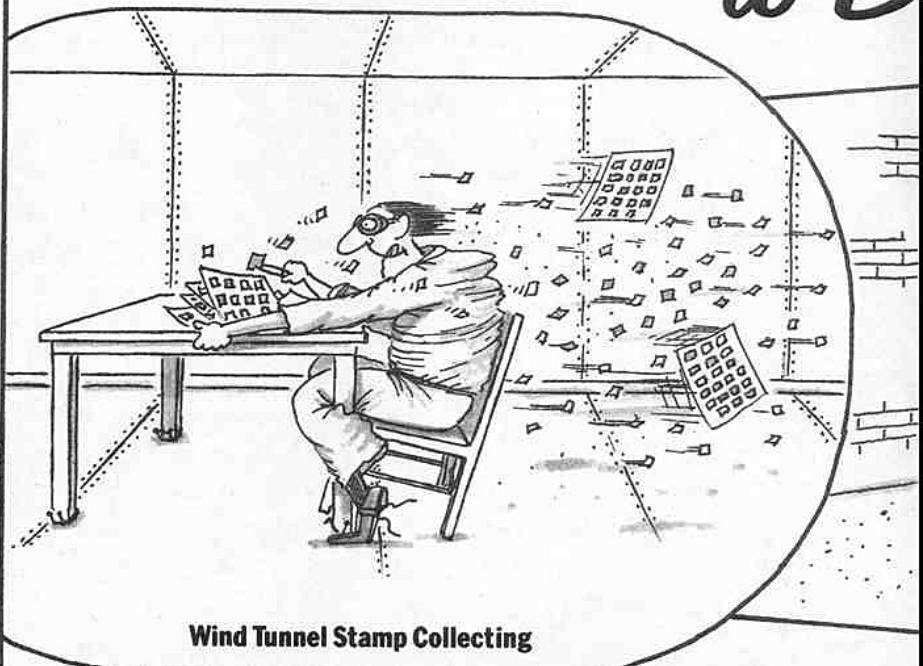
# adding **THRU** **ADVERTISING** to B

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY

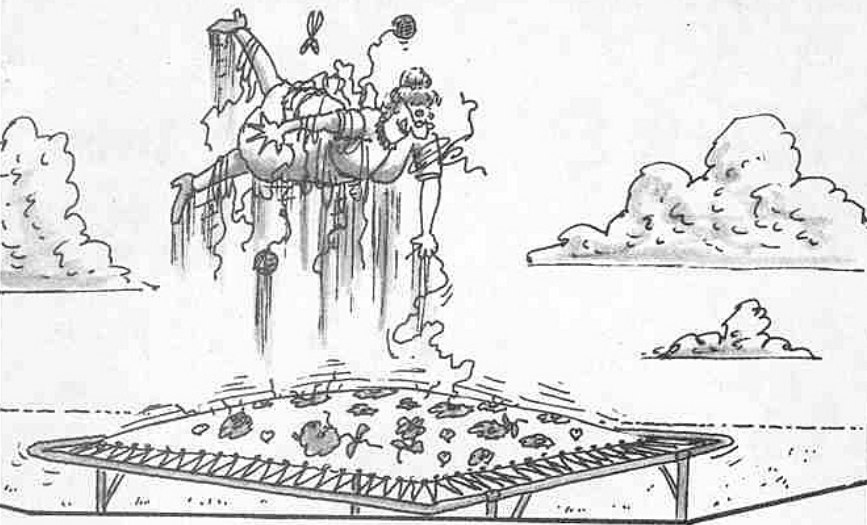
Ceiling Fan Pottery



Wind Tunnel Stamp Collecting



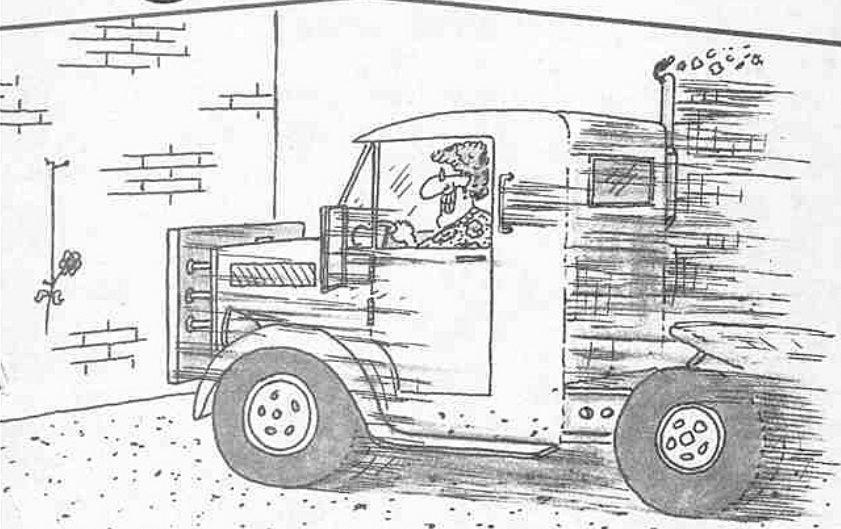




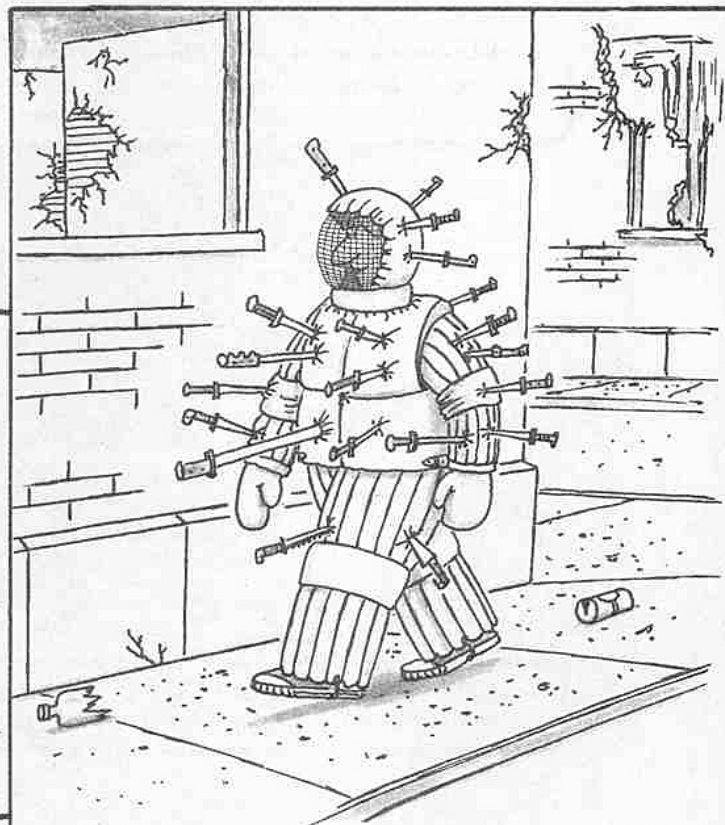
Single Stack Book Collecting



# ILLS and UTURE pring Hobbies



Diesel Assisted Flower Pressing



Urban Knife Collecting



*It's amazing how much information our brain holds—some of it worthwhile and some a huge waste of our time and memory capacity! Wouldn't it be great if we could dispense, once and for all, with the everyday garbage that somehow filters into our minds? So, if you*

# MAD'S 11-Point Plan for Red

4. Make Aaron Spelling and Steven Bochco produce nothing but "one-man" shows for the rest of their careers!

2. Cut David Letterman's TOP 10 List to a TOP 6—since numbers 8, 5, 3 and 1 are never that funny anyway!

3. Replace those ridiculously-complicated nutrition labels with just two words: "FOOD" or "CRAP"!

8. Disband a lousy old team—like the Chicago Cubs or Detroit Lions—for every new expansion team!

5. Force the media to replace the names of all Arab terrorist groups with "some Middle East nut-cases!"



are sick of having your medulla oblongata swollen with the words to every stupid TV theme song, the trivial escapades of the British Royal Family and what Siskel & Ebert have done with their thumbs in the last five years worth of movies—join the ranks in supporting

ucing

# BRAIN

1. Forbid all new musical groups from being identified by name until—and unless—they have a second Top-40 hit!

6. Stop giving names to the characters portrayed by Michael J. Fox—since they make him play the same exact role in every movie or television show that he does anyway!

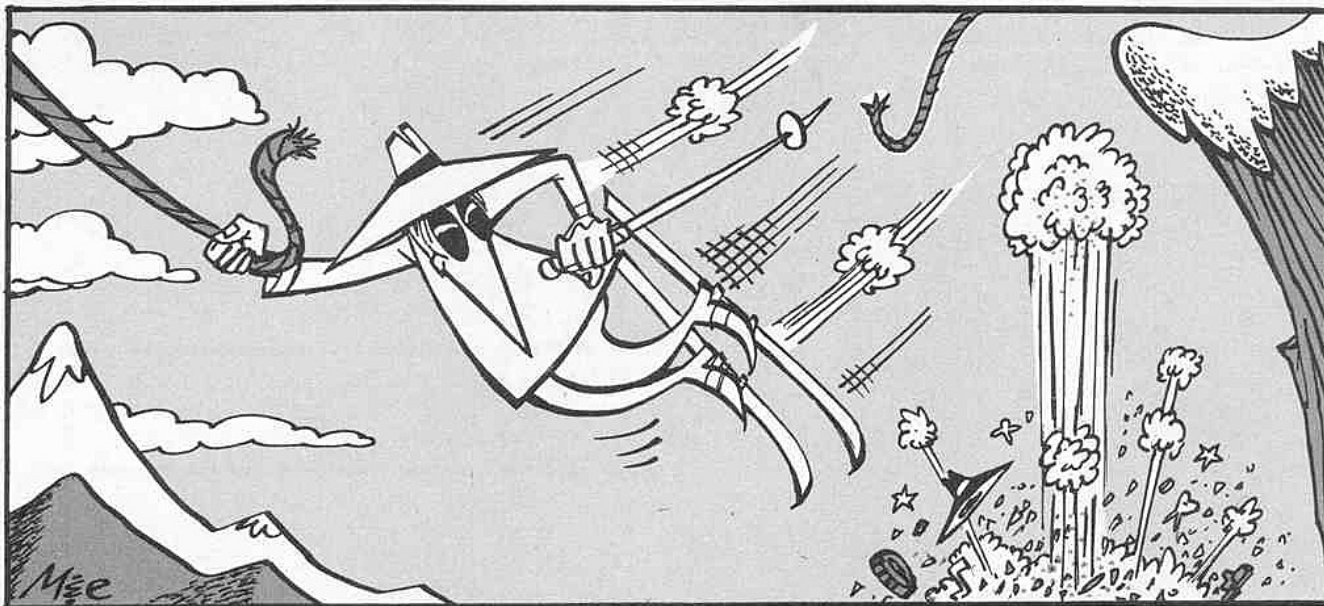
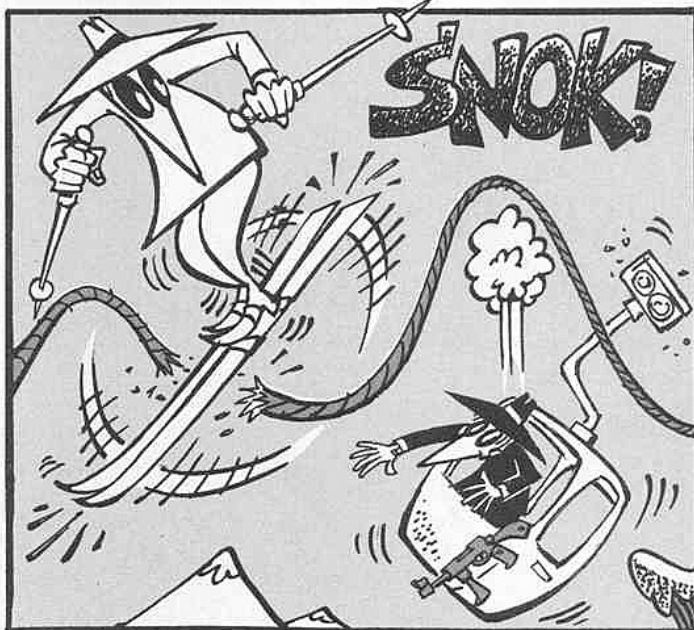
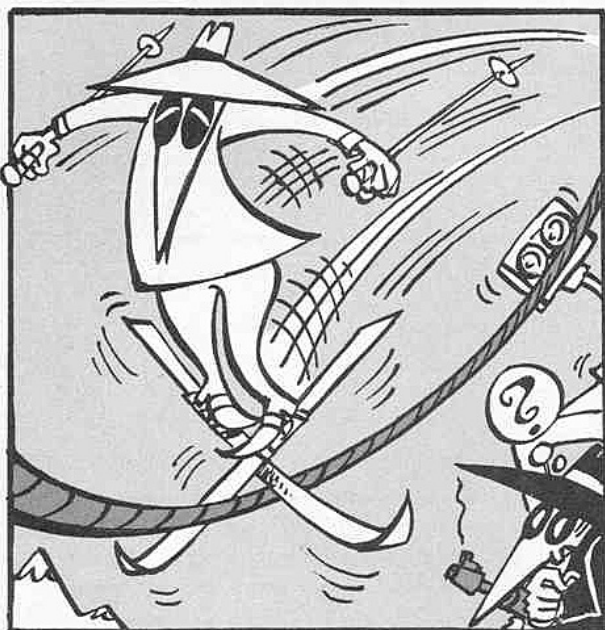
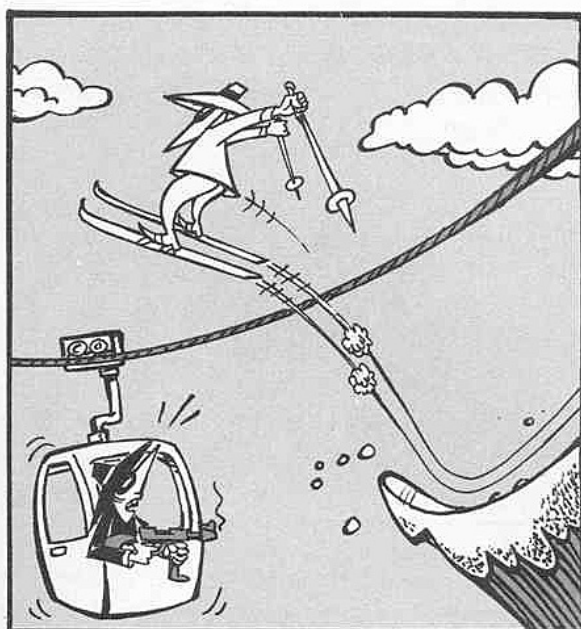
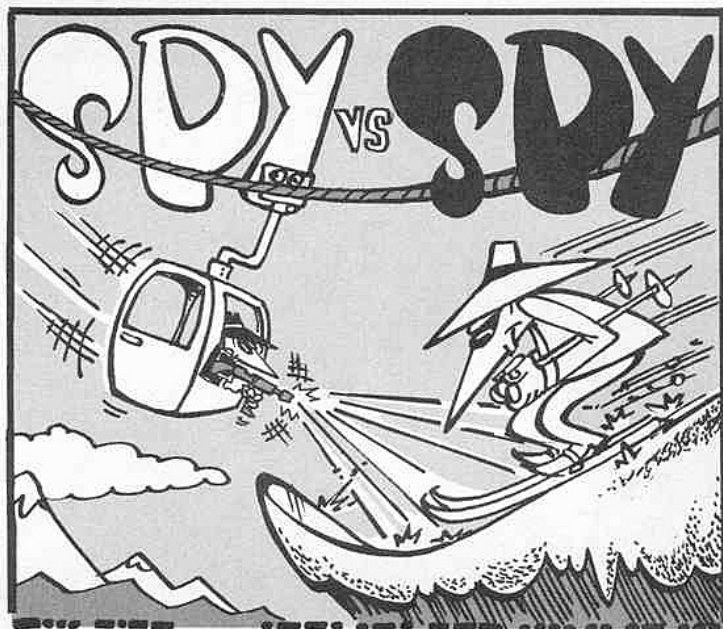
10. Call every wrestler in the W.W.F. "Bob"!

9. Declare a strict 25-year moratorium on the creation of new awards shows!

11. Teach more rock singers to mumble like Nirvana—so there will be even fewer intelligible lyrics to commit to memory!

7. Offer the Russians another billion dollars in aid if they'll take back all those "splinter" countries with the impossible to pronounce "alphabet soup" names!





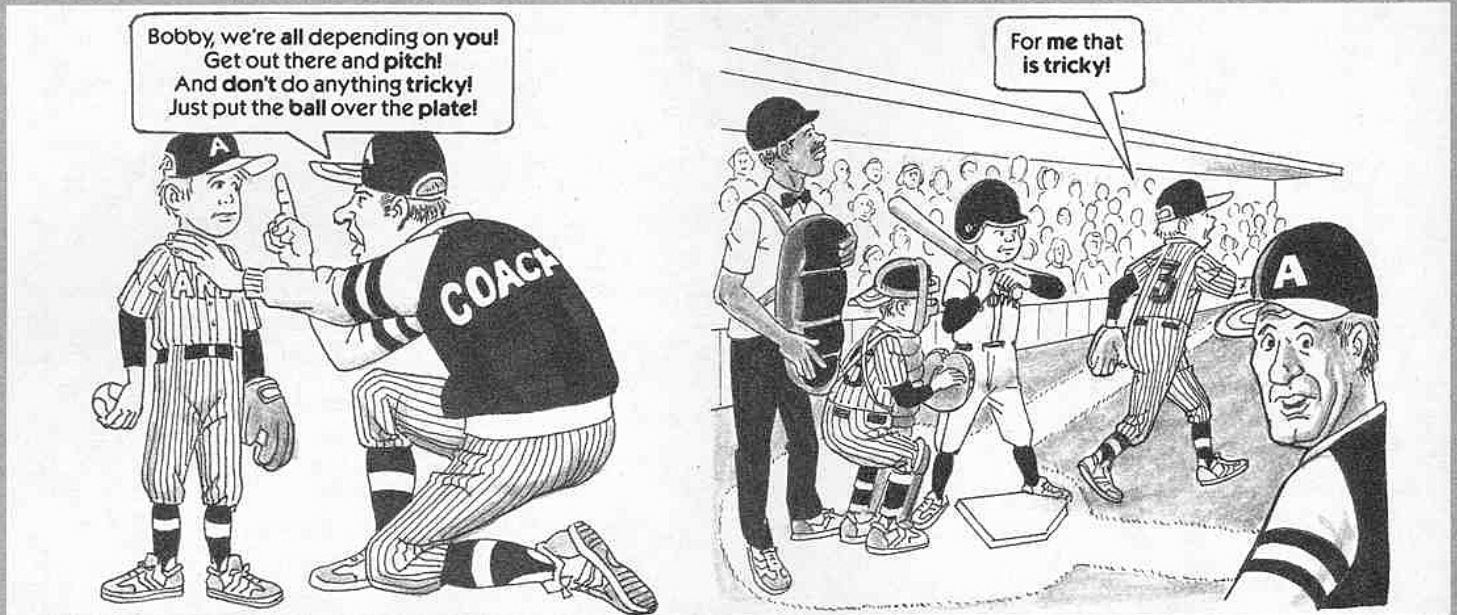




# The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## LITTLE LEAGUE



## WIDEBODIES



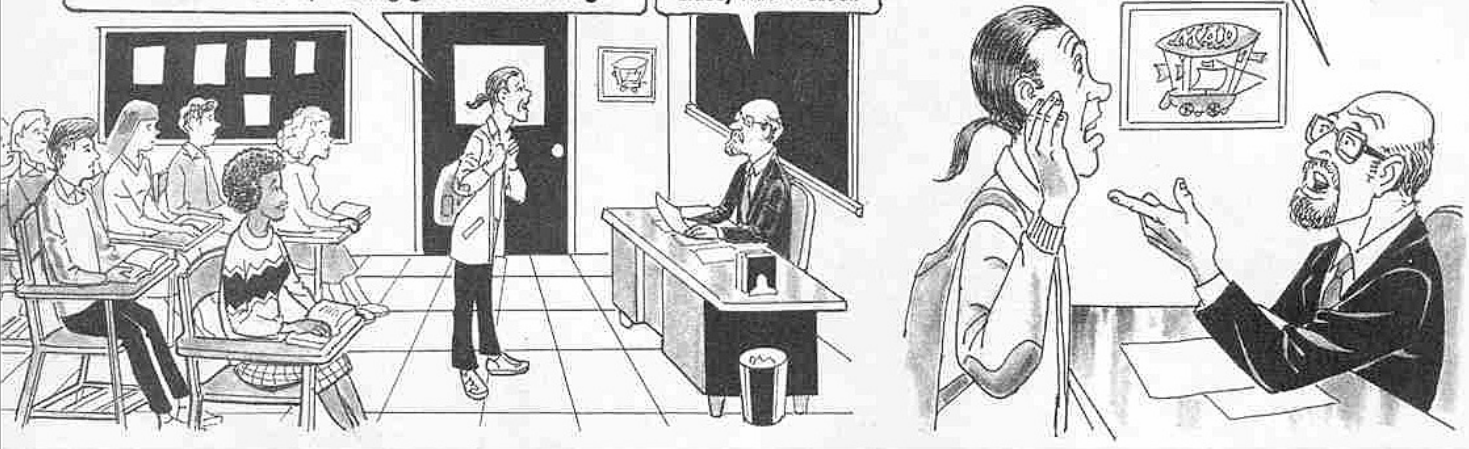


## ALERTNESS

Sorry I'm **late**, Professor Charney! I've been suffering from **insomnia** so my doctor prescribed a strong medication! To make sure it worked I **doubled** the **dose**! I woke up feeling **great** this **morning**!

Well, that certainly **explains** your being **late** for **today's** class, Mr. Wessel!

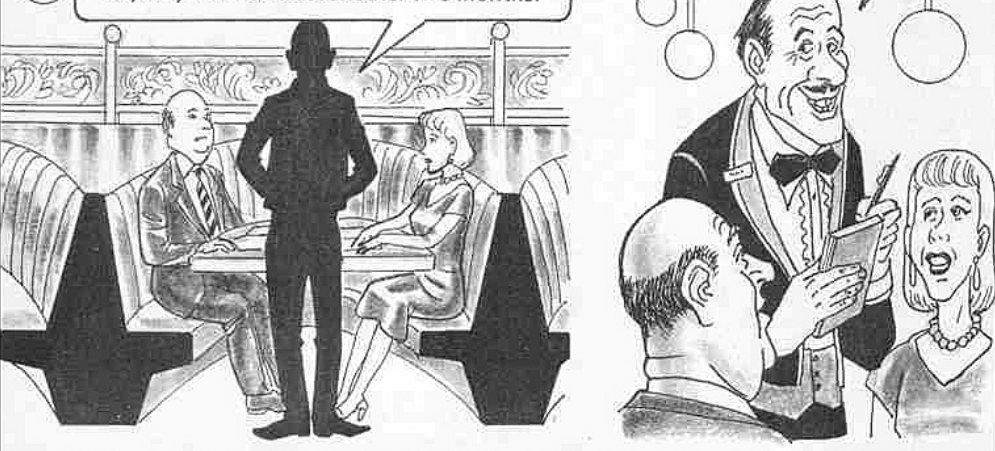
But where were you **yesterday**?



## SERVICE

Good evening! My name is Roy! My wife needs an expensive **operation**! I have two kids about to enter **college**! My mechanic says my car won't last another two months!

And I'll be your waiter for tonight!



## PARTIES

What a noisy party that was!



## PROGRAMMING

Honey, would you please **turn on** the TV for me?

I'm trying to fall asleep!



## COMPETITION

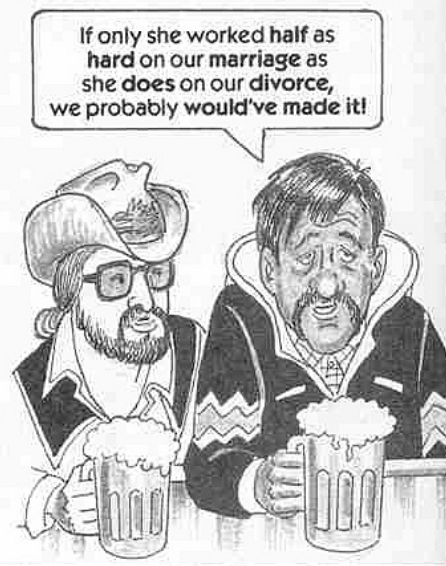




## ADVICE



## COMMITMENT

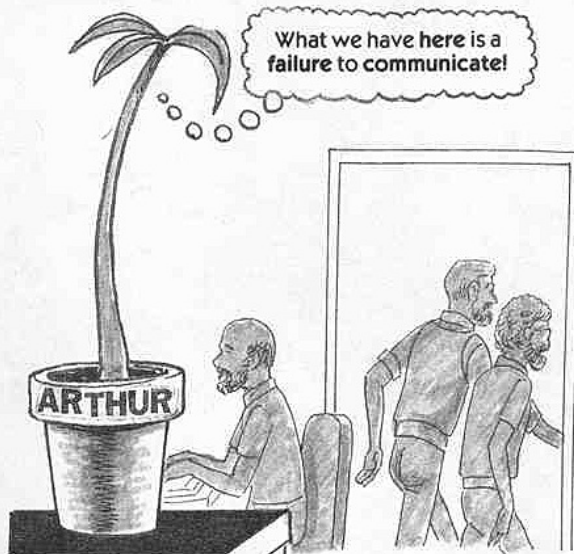




## THE OFFICE



I don't believe this! Every time we want to talk to the staff, they're either on the phone or fax or computer or copy machine!



## OPTIONS

Mom, can I have this computer for my birthday?

Ma'am, I have to warn you! If your child breaks it, you'll have to buy it!



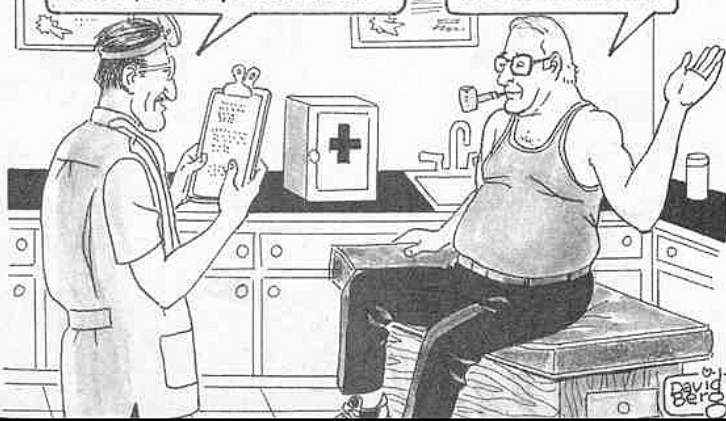
And if I buy it, he'll break it!



## DOCTORS

Kaputnik, your latest examination results may finally put an end to your hypochondria! They show you're in perfect health!

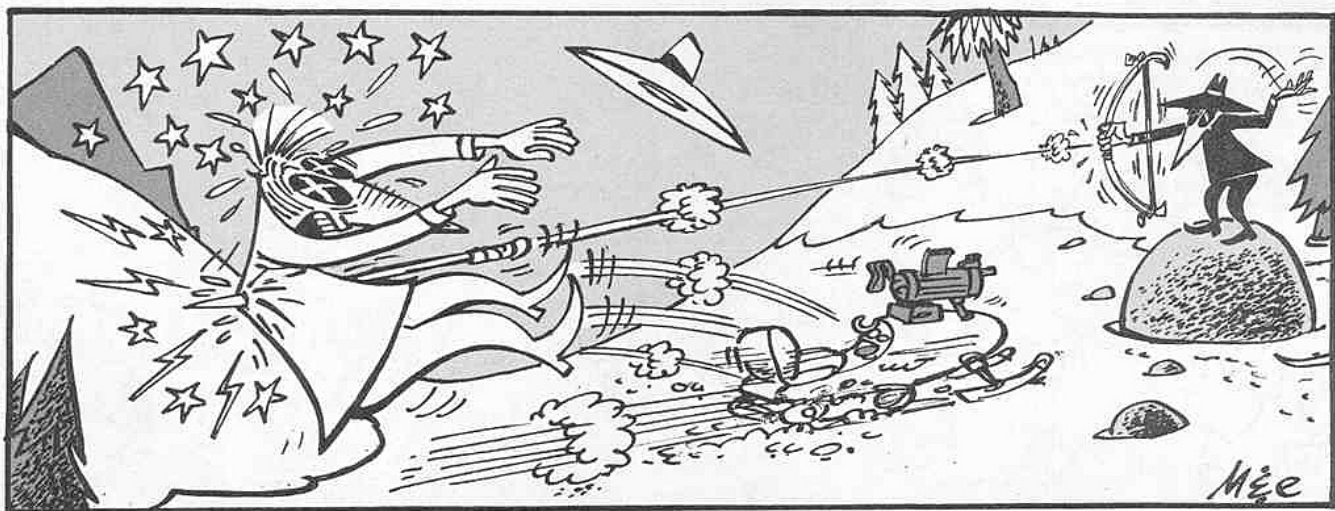
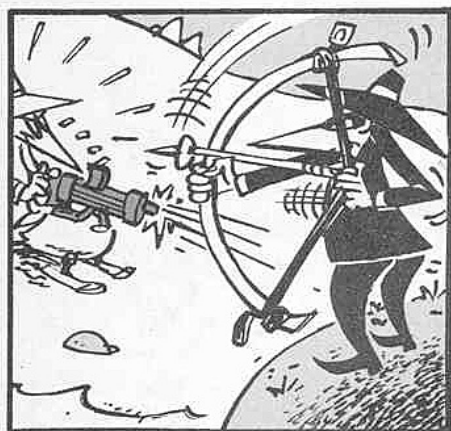
That's great! But like you've always said, even doctors can make a mistake!



Hopefully this is one of those times!









**Your surgeon is wearing a mask, but not pants!**

**A group of midget interns is observing your surgery from below via a "glass-bottom operating table"!**

**A group of hooded figures is chanting incantations at the foot of the operating table!**

**There's a dog at the end of the table begging for scraps!**

**A nurse is wiping the surgeon's forehead with a small animal!**

**Sinéad O'Connor is ripping up your chest x-ray!**

**A nurse looking through your wallet exclaims, "Hey—he does have an organ donor card!"**

**Your I.V. tube appears to be hooked up to a freshwater aquarium!**

**LOST & FOUND**

**CHOPPED LIVER 5.25" LB**

**LOBOTOMY FOR BEGINNERS By Dr. QUACK**

**DON'T TOUCH TRANSPLANT ORGAN!!**

**HOW AM I DOING? CALL 217-RRRIP**

**6 BEER 8 VODKA 20 WHISKY 10**

**6 SPEED**

32



**It To Experience If Your  
The Middle Of Your Surgery**

**You hear a voice on a bullhorn outside the O.R. saying, "This is the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms—give yourselves up!"**

**Your doctor is standing on**

**Your doctor is standing on the operating table screaming, "Give my creation life!"**

**A Dominoes guy has just arrived with two large pepperoni pizzas, and a nurse is taking \$20 out of your trousers!**

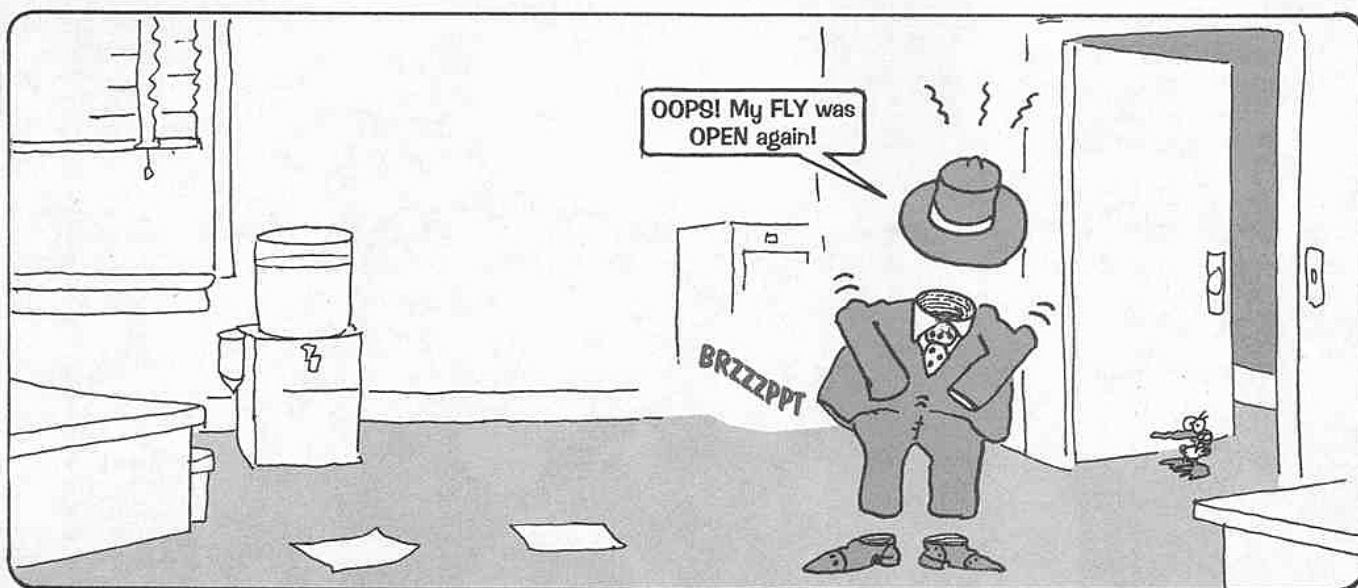
EMERGENCY ROOM  
DO NOT DISTURB  
OPERATING ROOM



# THE TRAUMATIC TRANSPARENT TRAGEDY



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING





TOOTSIE ROLLED DEPT.

# Mrs. DOUBTFUL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

Just remember—  
it's **my job** that's  
important! Not our  
kids and certainly  
not your "acting"!

My kids deserve a  
normal home life with  
a mother and a father!  
Thanks to my brother  
here, I'm now both!

You're gorgeous! If you  
were just some guy dressed  
like that and not my  
brother, I'd kiss you hard  
and full on the lips!

There's our uncle who's a  
flaming queen, our father who's  
a cross-dresser and our uptight,  
maniacally-driven mother! Is there  
a decent role model in the house?



Haven't the makers of  
this film ever seen  
*Soapdish* or *Punchline*  
or the two *Smokey And  
The Bandit* flicks? Don't  
they know Sally Field  
isn't a comedy star?

She's more like  
a comedy black  
hole! When she's  
on camera, all  
the comedy  
mysteriously  
disappears!

They say  
this film  
is filled  
with  
warm,  
tender  
moments!

God, I hope  
not! I have  
diabetes!  
That much  
sugar in  
my system  
will kill me!

This  
movie  
has  
an  
important  
message!

Yeah, that  
crime really  
pays well! The  
producers stole  
the whole story  
from *Tootsie* and  
got away with it!



I'm not going to do the voice-overs for this! It's morally wrong for kids to see their favorite cartoon characters smoking!

But to you it's morally okay for the kids to see the sadistic cat and canary beat the crap out of each other throughout this entire violent cartoon? You're fired!

This is some birthday party! Leave it to dad to do something to surprise us!

What's even more surprising is that an unemployed actor like him could pay for all this!

That's it! I've had it! I want a divorce!

No, no! Let's talk this over! We can go for therapy! I understand they do wonderful work at "The Burt and Loni Family Counseling Center"!

She's some sympathetic character! She's deprived those children of any parental attention! First she threw their father out of the house and now she's too busy with her career to spend any time with them!

The kids would be better off if she were on welfare! At least then she'd be home with them watching daytime soaps and Geraldo!

Leaving the toilet seat up is grounds for divorce! I give sole custody of the kids to the wife, even though she has no time for them and I grant very limited visitation rights to the father who loves them dearly and wants to be with them!

How could he make such an unjust ruling?

This is nothing! You should have seen when he presided over the first Rodney King trial!

So, what exactly do you do for a living?

I imitate voices of famous people! Listen: "Play it again, Sam"... "Frankly Scarlett, I don't give a damn"... "Go ahead, make my day"... "Hasta la vista, baby!"

If someone could bottle your energy and sell it to the public, they'd make millions!

Well, they already did! And they called it Aladdin!





That handsome guy wants you to decorate his new house: I think he's got the hots for you!

Stuart Dimwire! He must be the richest man in San Francisco!

He must also be the horniest! Why else would he hit on someone who looks to be suffering from sleep deprivation and has three kids to boot?!

Maybe he just hates going out with anyone prettier than he is!



Aren't visitation days fun, kids?

Chinese food again, dad?! You served us the same thing last week!

So we're having leftovers! Tell me one thing wrong with that!

Well, for one thing, you don't have a refrigerator!



I'm placing an ad for a housekeeper to watch the kids while I'm working!

How do you know you won't get some deviate who'll take advantage of our innocence and abuse us?!

I said I was hiring a housekeeper, not a priest!

I'll change the number so no one can call! Then I'll make crank calls to her to set up the moronic plot! It's dumb, but it'll give me a chance to do more schtick!



I'm a middle aged nanny from England with great references, looking for a position of responsibility!

You sound so nice! What's your Name?!

My name? Oh...it's... er... Mrs. Raw Sewage!

Mrs. what?!

I mean my name is Mrs. Doubtful!



Changing you into a woman is a snap! I did it for Jack Lemmon and Tony Curtis in *Some Like It Hot*, and Dustin Hoffman in *Tootsie* and that darling little guy in *The Crying Game*!

Didn't you also do work on Michael Jackson?

Sure, but he left in the middle! Once I put a huge fake nose on an actress and accidentally used *Crazy Glue*! It never came off! But do you think Barbra Streisand ever thanked me? The ungrateful bitch!

THE BOYS IN THE BLAND



When you get home from school you'll do homework, clean the house, cook dinner and clean up!

If I have to do all that I'll die!

Only if you ask my permission first!

How come I suddenly changed from a total slob into a rigid disciplinarian? If I'd been half as strict as a father, I'd still be living here!





I'm here to check up on Daniel Dullard! Who are you?

Er...I'm his sister from England! We were separated at birth when a band of roving schizoprenics stole him!

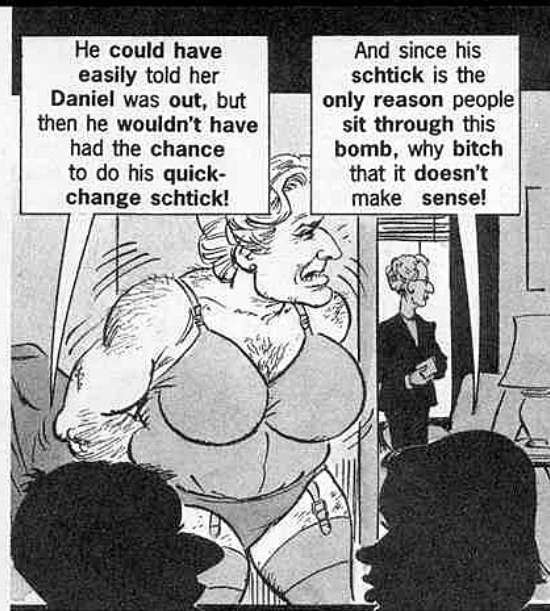
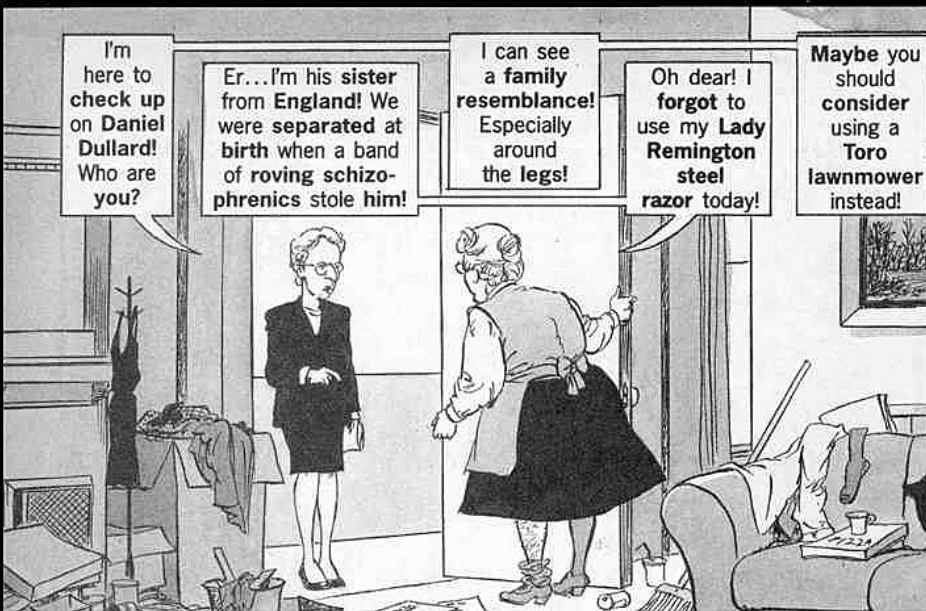
I can see a family resemblance! Especially around the legs!

Oh dear! I forgot to use my Lady Remington steel razor today!

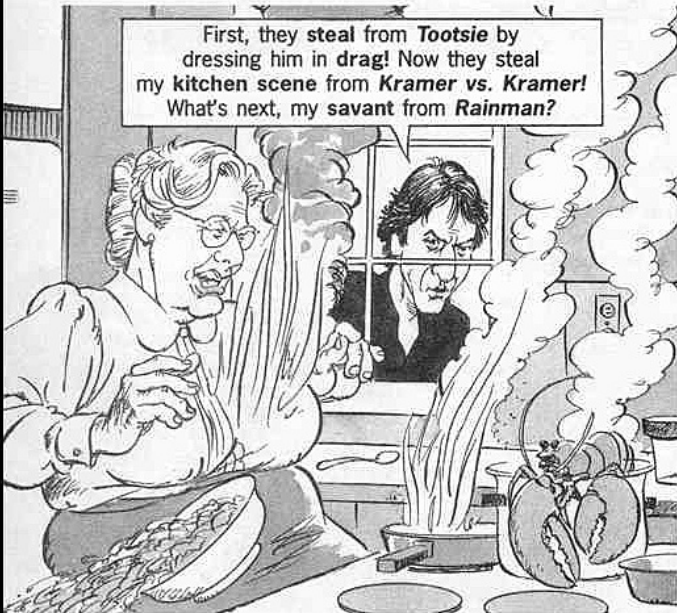
Maybe you should consider using a Toro lawnmower instead!

He could have easily told her Daniel was out, but then he wouldn't have had the chance to do his quick-change schtick!

And since his schtick is the only reason people sit through this bomb, why bitch that it doesn't make sense!



First, they steal from Tootsie by dressing him in drag! Now they steal my kitchen scene from Kramer vs. Kramer! What's next, my savant from Rainman?



Mrs. Doubtful, I've been divorced for three months! How long should I wait before I have sex again?

You must wait until someone asks you!

And the way you look, by that time you could be too old for it!



You're not a woman, you're a man!

Let me explain...!

And not only are you a man, you're my father! I can tell by the way you miss the bowl!!



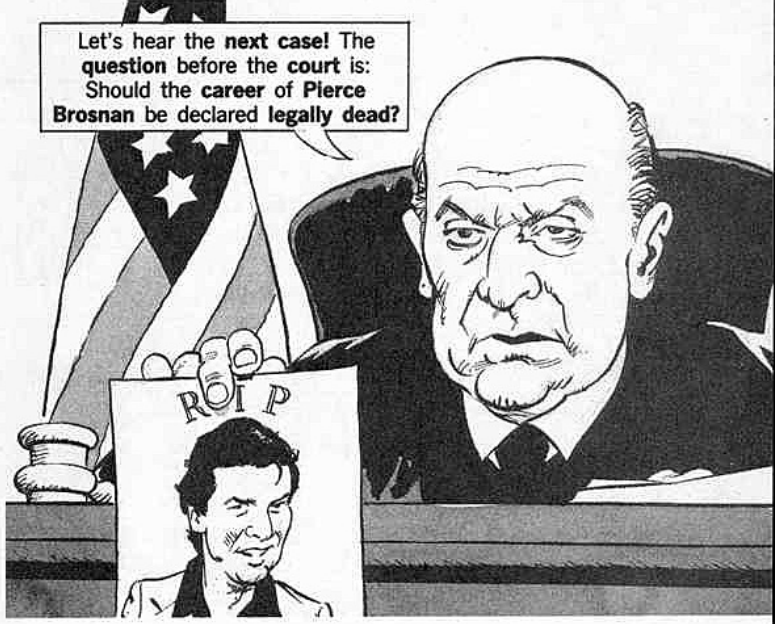
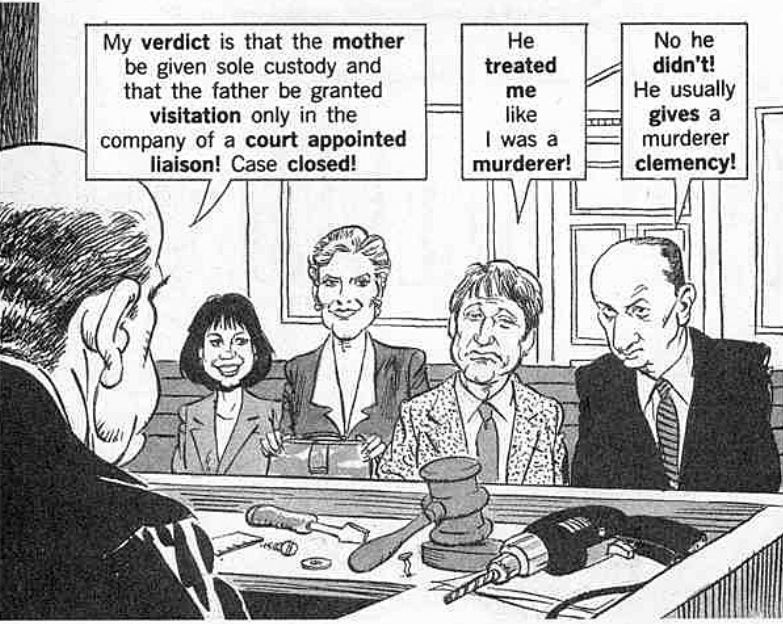
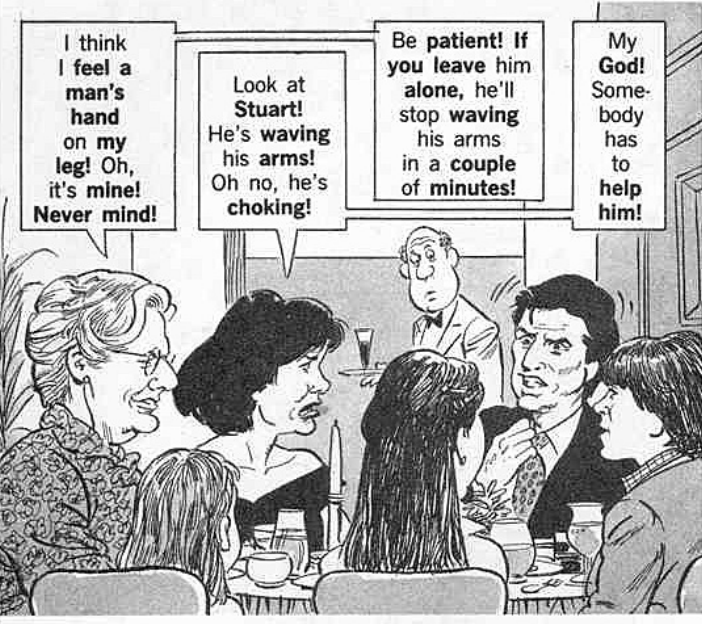
This was the only way I could get to see you!

Oh daddy! We're so glad you're here every day with us!

Just one favor! Empty your bladder before you get here! My sneakers have holes in the bottom!



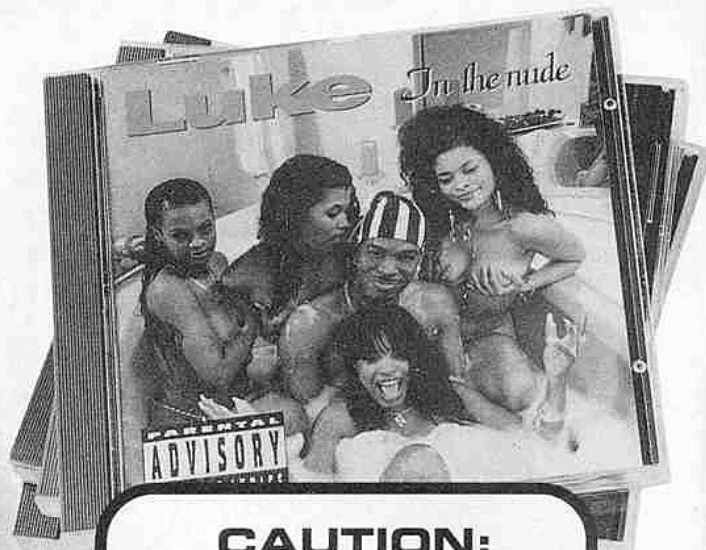






♀ **DANGER:** ♂

If you don't buy this  
album, Madonna will be  
forced to do  
more acting!



**CAUTION:**

One of the songs con-  
tained accidentally  
refers to women in a  
respectful way!

We figure now that Tipper "it's  
not really censorship" Gore has a  
semi-important role in our  
nation's capitol, we'd give her  
more ideas for additional warn-  
ing labels she probably over-  
looked. So, for the fourth time,  
MAD proudly presents...

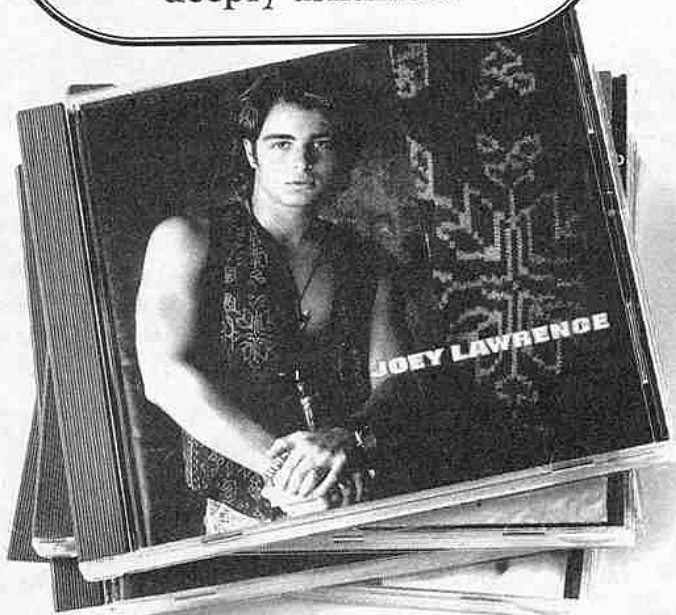
**DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.**

**EVEN  
MORE**

**BADLY NEEDED WAR**

Ⓜ **WARNING / PROMISE:** Ⓜ

Three years from now  
when you see this record  
on your shelf, you will be  
deeply ashamed!



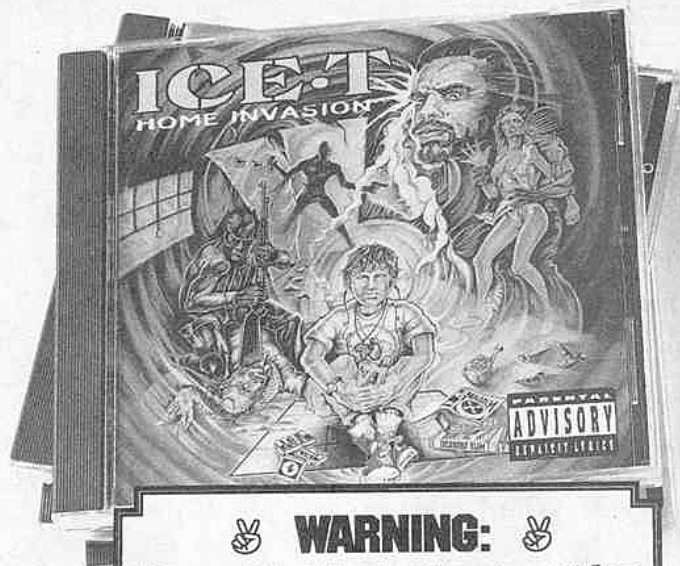
**NOTICE:**

This record will make  
you laugh more than  
his last three movies  
combined!



)))) **DANGER:** (((((

If you are sitting less than 2 inches from the speakers when Whitney hits that "And I-Ee-Yi" note, you will NEVER be able to have kids!



✌ **WARNING:** ✌

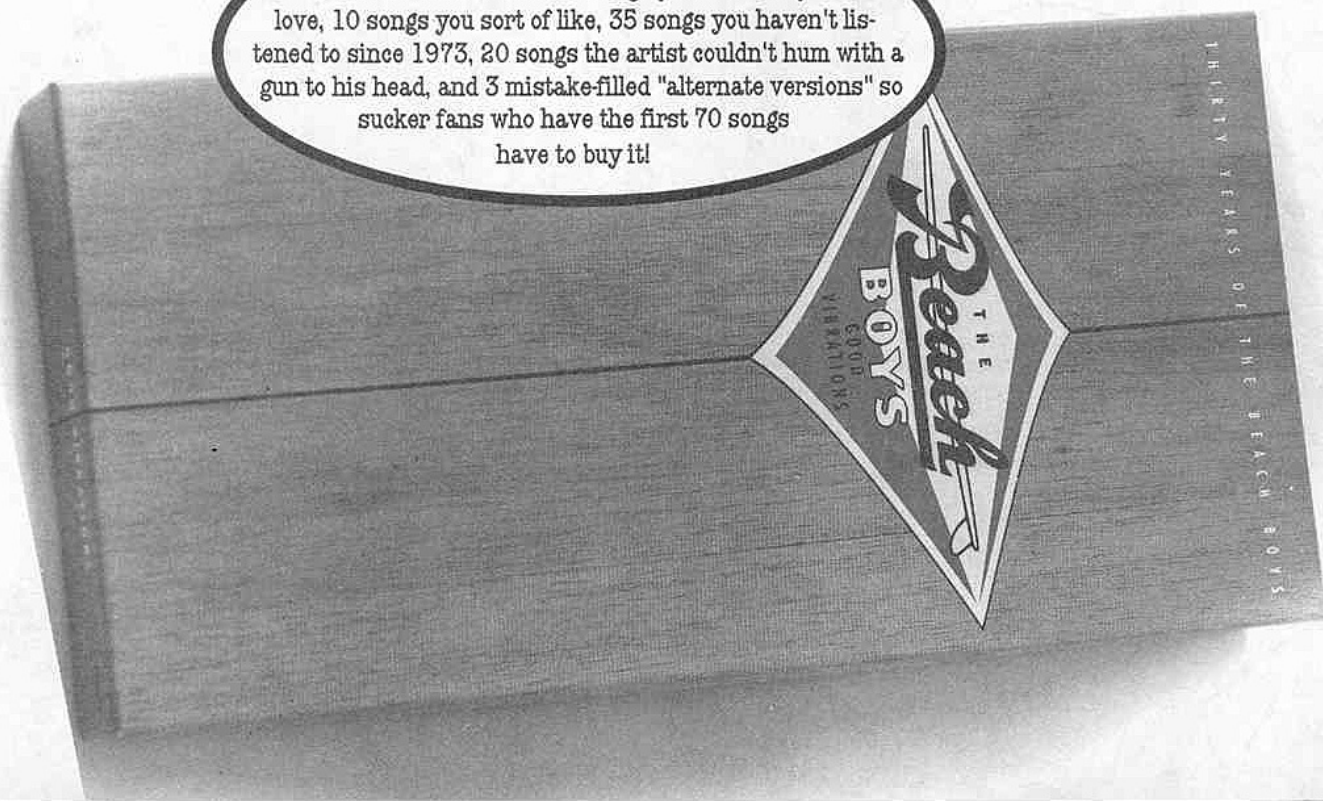
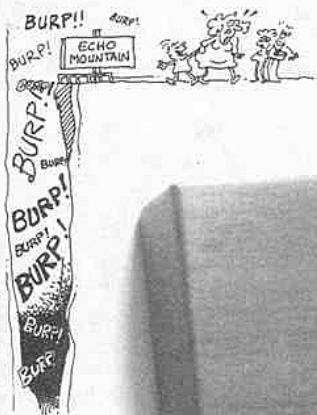
It wouldn't be such a great idea to have this tape playing in your car stereo if you get pulled over by the L.A.P.D.

# WARNING LABELS FOR ROCK ALBUMS

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

❁ **WARNING:** ❁

This Box Set Contains 5 songs you absolutely love, 10 songs you sort of like, 35 songs you haven't listened to since 1973, 20 songs the artist couldn't hum with a gun to his head, and 3 mistake-filled "alternate versions" so sucker fans who have the first 70 songs have to buy it!





# SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we're referring to...

I'm Stormy! I can control hurricanes, tornadoes, and tidal waves! I can even control sandstorms! But humidity? I can't seem to do a thing about humidity! And on a humid day, it screws up my spectacular hair something awful! But my power lets me get even with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all weathermen! I watch their predictions at night and then I totally change the weather by the next morning! Making weathermen look like dorks is my favorite power!

I am JudoLee, the youngest of the Ecch-Men! The Ecch-Men fight injustice in an uncaring world! But why am I telling you this? You don't care!

I'm Gamble, mon cherie! And I'm about as French as Conan O'Brien, only more entertaining! Each of us Ecch-Men try desperately to have something to tell us apart! I carry these deadly playing cards in the hope they'll make me look super virile and attract women! But most of my nights are spent playing solitaire!

I'm Beastly! I have a five o'clock shadow that starts at noon and doesn't end 'til midnight! I have the ability to walk on the ceiling which drives my upstairs neighbors bonkers!

I'm Rouge! I can stop men right in their tracks! I do it by wearing extremely tight and suggestive spandex! My southern accent helps too, although it's very erratic! I only sound southern when the writers remember to give me a hokey southern-sounding phrase! Do you know what I'm saying—y'all?

I'm Morph-fiend! I can change shapes and become anything I want! The form I most want to change into is the Morph on *Deep Space Nine*! That show airs in nighttime syndication, which means it pays a helluva lot more than this dopey Saturday Morning gig!

I am Professor Ecch, creator of the Ecch-Men mutants! I have incredible telekinetic powers! And I've made millions from Ecch-Men TV merchandising, which means I have even more incredible telemarketing powers! "Ecch" is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! Okay, so I'm also a mutant speller!

Does anyone actually know how many Ecch-Men there are?

Two more than the number of people with nighttime talk shows!

Really? That many?

WINNER  
DADDY WARBUCK  
LOOKALIKE  
CONTEST



I am Cyplops! I can shoot intense beams of heat and energy from my eyes! And when I eat beans or cauliflower, I can shoot intense... oh, never mind!

I am Valvoline! I have steel claws that can pop out of my knuckles! That's why I spend \$300 a week on new gloves and another \$300 on manicures at Midas! I have strong tracking powers and an incredible sense of smell! Needless to say, when Cyplops does eat beans, I try to be at least two continents away!

I'm a Sentient, one of the super-tall mechanical robots built to fight the mutants! But we always lose! I'm even losing in this satire! I'm so tall my head is cut off!

I'm Magnet-man, but I guess you figured that out just by looking at me, right? The only thing about me that isn't magnetic is my personality! I'm one of the rebel mutants that fights with other mutants! I have no particular gripe with them, it's just that the more battles we have, the easier it is to fill up every inch of the TV screen! Which is what this series is really about!

Hey, did you say you wanted mutants fighting mutants?

We'll take you on! We used to be popular mutants too!

I still don't know why we're not as hot as we used to be!

I'm afraid the Ecch-Men's blasting sound effects and blinding animation proved to be a lot more interesting than our single "pizza joke," dude! But that's the way the Cowabunga crumbles!

Are the Ecch-Men just a metaphor for the blight in today's society?

Could be! But this series is so damn confusing, it could also be a metaphor for man's inhumanity to crabgrass!

Isn't this a rather crowded splash panel for MAD? Look at it! It's packed wall to wall!

For MAD, it's crowded! For The Ecch-Men, it's sort of sparse! Their animators believe in quantity, not quality!



I think our daughter Judo-Lee is a mutant! She wrecks everything she comes in contact with! Look what she did to the TV set just by touching it!

Well, I'm no mutant and look what I'm going to do to that @#\$\$% & VCR just because I can't take that flashing "12:00" anymore!

We should register her with the Federal Mutant Agency!

If they register me with the Federal Mutant Agency, I'll be taken away! That means I'll never see mom and dad again! Hey, cool!

My God, look at that Sentient! He's two stories tall!

Really? That's funny! I don't see anybody!

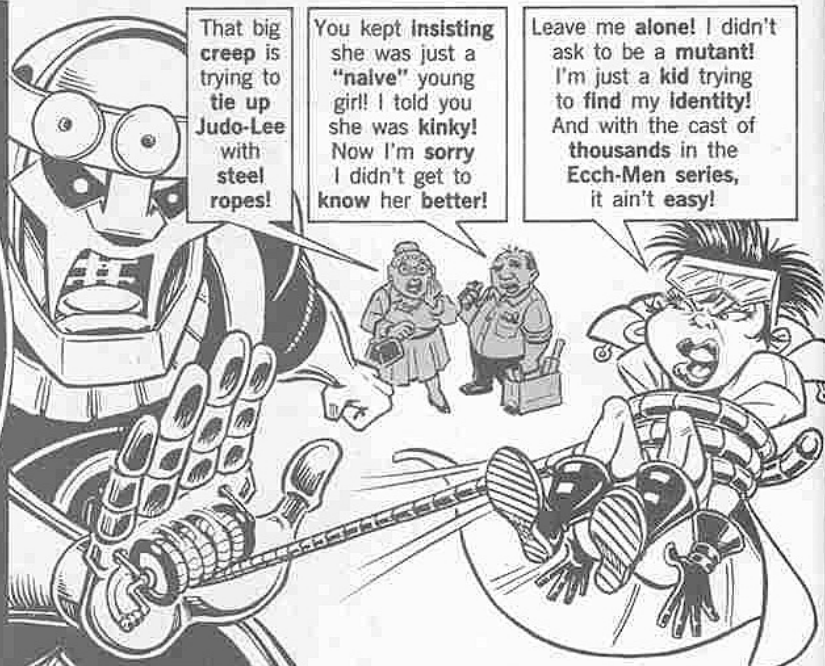
Oh! Another typical citizen who doesn't want to get involved!

Now let's get out of here, before that thing I don't see, sees us!



**MUTANT NAME: JUDO-LEE**  
**HEIGHT: 5' • WEIGHT: 95 LBS.**  
**FAVORITE FLOWER: ROSE**  
**HOBBIES: Watching TV, cooking, destroying government property, crushing appliances!**  
**AMBITIONS: Win the Miss Ecch-Lady Beauty Pageant, see peace in the world, or else, see the world in pieces!**  
**SORRY, TIME IS UP! PLEASE DEPOSIT ANOTHER 25 CENTS!**

This X-Ray vision we're equipped with is great, but by the time I get done paying for it, I have hardly any take-home pay at all!



That big creep is trying to tie up Judo-Lee with steel ropes!

You kept insisting she was just a "naive" young girl! I told you she was kinky! Now I'm sorry I didn't get to know her better!

Leave me alone! I didn't ask to be a mutant! I'm just a kid trying to find my identity! And with the cast of thousands in the Ecch-Men series, it ain't easy!

You're safe, Judo-Lee! My powerful rays melted the Sentient's belt!

His belt? How does that help me?

His pants fell down and exposed his nuts and bolts! Sentients may be tough, but they're also easily embarrassed!

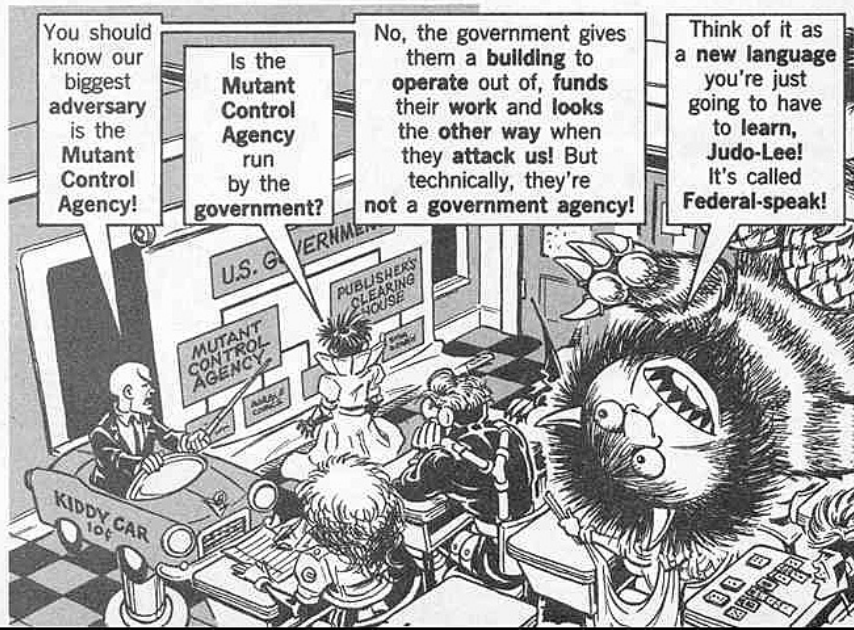
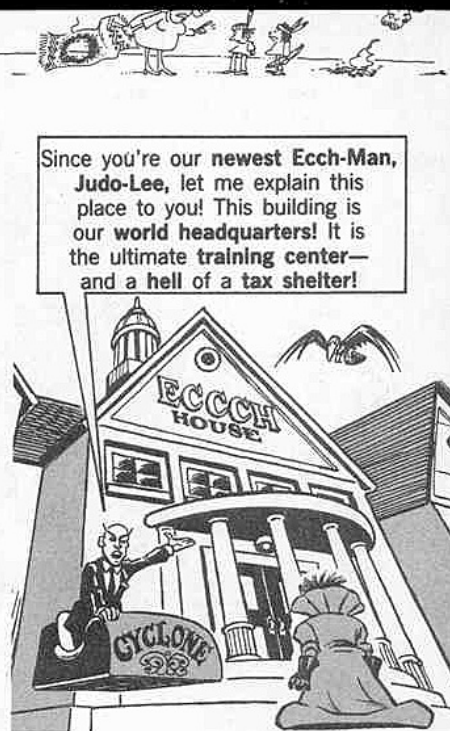
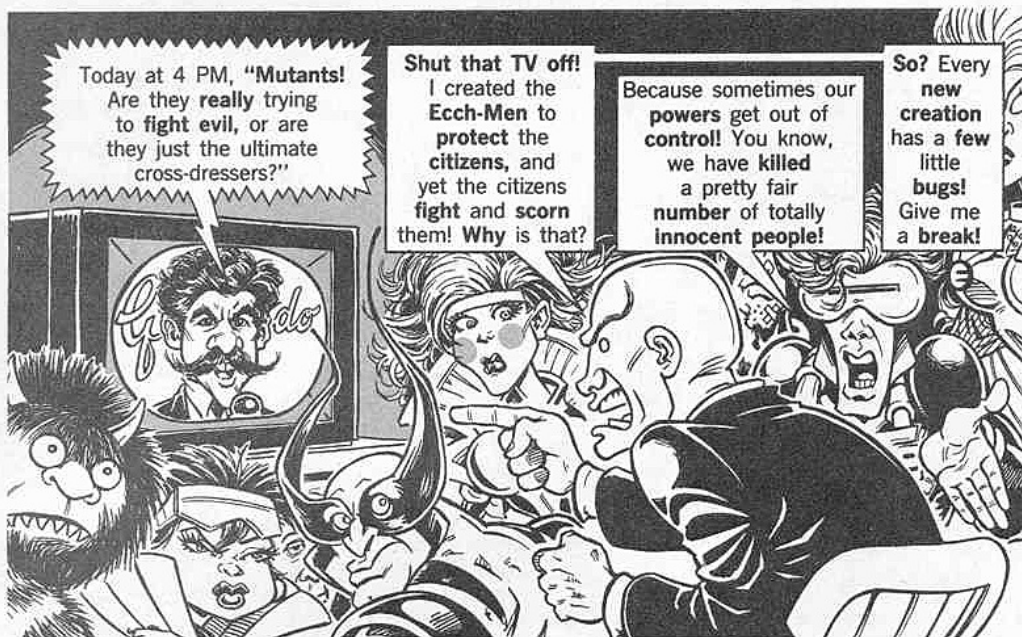
Once again the downtown area was rocked by yet another outbreak of violence as mutants and anti-mutants fought each other!

More bad press for us! Should we wreck the TV station, Professor?

No! How many times have I told you mutants, "There is nothing to be gained by revenge!" If any of you seek revenge in any way I'll get even with you! Just wait!









I will take only three Ecch-Men and wreck the factory where the Sentients are built! Now, let's see, which three? I'll take Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cyplops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...

It's no wonder that you always lose at cards! You can't count!

While you mutants attack the Sentient factory, I'll wreak havoc on D.C.!

Washington, D.C.?

No, D.C. comics!

We've already wreaked havoc on them! Why do you think they staged Superman's phony death and then his quadruple resurrection? And put Batman in a wheel chair? We were getting too much media hype!

I'm Cruncho and I'd like to help too!

But you're not an Ecch-Man!

I used to be until I was thrown out! But now I'm back! I guess you can call me an Ex-Ecch-Man!

Ordinarily Ex-Ecch-Men like you aren't welcomed back! But all that's changed with my new "don't ask, don't tell" policy!

The professor's always complaining about my lousy aim, but I just flung two playing cards at one of the giant Sentients and severed his head!

Yeah, but the head just fell on a hospital and killed three people in intensive care!

Rouge, let's break through the wall of the Sentient factory!

Why not enter through all the open bay doors!

Because going through open doors doesn't make ear-shattering noise or cause devastating damage! Better read your Ecch-Men Rule Book!

Yo, Beast! Do you recognize that mutant?

Yeah! He doesn't have my power, but he does have one advantage! I run out of energy faster! That little @#%\*^&\* just keeps going and going and...

BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM

ENERGIZER



We have won out over the Sentients! I will use telepathy to tell the professor the good news!

Why bother? I just got a Sprint card I'd like to try out! I'll call and tell him myself!

How come Jean Grave's showing up so near the end of the story?

'Cause there are so many Ecch-Men you gotta stick 'em in whenever there's some room!

Yes, you mutants were successful in wiping out the Sentients, but now we must face a much, much bigger battle!

Bigger than this last one? What can that be?

The fight to dominate Saturday Morning TV! Our opponents are waiting in the war room, and I warn you—they are seasoned, veteran fighters!



They may look like pushovers, but they are worthy opponents! They're not affected by lightning bolts, laser rays, falling rocks, exploding bombs or speeding trains! Whatever crisis or catastrophe befalls them, they just come back as if nothing has happened!

Ya got that right, Mac!

Eh, what's up, Doc?

Th-th-th that's all for you, folks!

We're doomed!





# MAD CHARTS

## TOP 11 SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON CHARACTERS THAT NEVER MADE IT

1. Lumpy, The Nicotine Addicted Mule
2. Governor Horse
3. Hostage Boy
4. Speedee Caffeine
5. The Lil' White Supremacists
6. Huck and Muck, The Tax-Evading Beavers
7. Commander Spittle
8. Obese Wrestlers In Outer Space
9. Those Lovable Illegal Aliens
10. The MacNeil/Lehrer Babies
11. Stony, The Caveinan Fred Is Seeing Behind Wilma's Back

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

## TOP 5 SONGS CUT FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ

- | SONG   | SUNG BY                           |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1. "And Toto Goes Splat".....                      | The Flying Monkeys                |
| 2. "Watch What I Can Do With Rubber".....          | The Irritable Witch of the South  |
| 3. "Oz Spelled Backwards is Zo".....               | The Munchkin Republican Committee |
| 4. "Cough! Now Cough Again!".....                  | The Wizards Urologist             |
| 5. "The Tin Man Is Homophobic And I Know Why"..... | The Scarecrow                     |

## TOP 9 SELDOM WATCHED CABLE TV CHANNELS

1. The Thimble Channel
2. Nixon At Night
3. The Technical Difficulties SuperStation
4. The Home Mopping Network
5. Gnome TV
6. 24-Hour Ventriloquist Talk
7. The All-Flossing Channel
8. Turkish Infomercials Satellite Service
9. ShatnerVision

## TOP 10 UNPOPULAR CARNIVAL GAMES AND RIDES

1. Hit Yourself In The Head With A Mallet
2. Dunk The Vengeful Violent Psychotic
3. The Upside Down Upchucker
4. The Saliva Slide
5. Yank A Vagrant's Tooth
6. Check The Clowns For Hernias
7. Guess Your Threshold of Pain
8. Throw A Rock Through Your Windshield
9. Shave The Rabid Raccoon
10. Bumper Hats

## TOP 11 CHARITIES NO ONE EVER DONATES TO

1. Save The Millionaires
2. Nuclear Arms For Iraq Relief Agency
3. Wildlife Extermination Fund
4. Addict The Children
5. Citizens For The Elimination of Lifeguards
6. Unplanned Parenthood
7. Skinhead Anti-Defamation League
8. The Adopt-A-Cockroach Foundation
9. Sunburn Victim's Relief Fund
10. Musicians For The Destruction of Walden Pond
11. Abolish Golf In Our Lifetime

## TOP 7 COMBINATION COMEDY CLUBS/MEDICAL CENTERS

1. The Chuckle Ward
2. The Mayo Improv
3. Catch A Rising Scar
4. The Walter Reade Army Punchline Center
5. The Contagious Laugh Clinic
6. The Sloan-Tittering Institute
7. The George Burns Unit

## TOP 9 TASTELESS NEW GAME SHOWS

1. Celebrity Pet Lickers
2. Spread-eagled and Ridiculed
3. The All-New Humiliate Your Date!
4. The Newlydead Game
5. Close Your Eyes and Taste It
6. Guess That Rash!
7. Drinking and Driving For Dollars
8. What's My Psychological Problem?
9. Drop It On The Handicapped

## TOP 8 COMMERCIAL SLOGANS OF FAILED BANKS

1. In and Out in Two Hours-We Promise!
2. The Bank That Never Opens
3. Free Time and Temperature With Every Deposit
4. The Home of Styrofoam Safe Deposit Boxes
5. We'll Try To Talk You Out of Your Next Withdrawal
6. Neither a Borrower Nor a Lender Be
7. Count Your Change!
8. Where There's a Drunk at Every Automatic Teller Machine

## TOP 7 UNPROVEN HAIR REPLACEMENT METHODS

1. Saul's Miracle Fish Glue
2. The Scalp Rivet System
3. The Interior Brain Push Regimen
4. The Amazing Follicle Flush Technique
5. Dick Van Patten's Hair Now
6. Dutch Boy Head Paint and Varnish
7. The Shower Drain Hair Harvesting System



**WHAT SADISTIC  
APRIL FOOL'S  
TRICK NEVER  
LEAVES 'EM  
LAUGHING?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

April Fool's Day can be a time for wild and sometimes mean jokes and pranks that on any other given day would not be tolerated by the person on the receiving end! To find out what the cruelest of the cruel April Fool's joke is, simply fold page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A** ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THE DANGER IN PHYSICAL HUMOR IS WE OFTEN BEHOLD  
MINDLESS "JOKES" THAT MAIM PEOPLE EVERY YEAR. AND-APRIL  
BEING THE WORST TIME- IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO  
FLEE FOR OUR LIVES FROM ANY PRANKSTER WHO SEEMS MENACING

**A** ▶

◀ **B**



M is for the Massive guilt she gave me;  
O is for the Outbursts that she had;  
T is for her Total domination;  
H is How she drove out dear old Dad;  
E is for the Eunuch that she made me;  
R is my Respect she stripped away;

Put them altogether --- they spell



MOTHER



The reason that I'm so ©\*!☆-up today!



A MAD Sampler

FJ • DW